



DEC.
NO. 344

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108

Ho!

Ho! Ho! Ho!

CALLING ALL BATMAN FANS!

CAN YOU SOLVE THE
MYSTERY OF
**"SUPERMAN'S
NIGHTMARE DREAMS?"**
ALL THE BAT-CLUES ARE
ON THIS COVER!





Golden Hind



H.M.S. Bounty



U.S.C.G. Cutter Eagle



U.S. Frigate Constitution



Santa Maria



H.M.S. Victory



Flying Cloud



Stag Hound

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Golden Hind... U.S. Frigate Constitution
... Flying Cloud... Mayflower... U.S.C.G.
Cutter Eagle... H.M.S. Victory... Stag
Hound... H.M.S. Bounty... Santa Maria
... S.M.S. Seeadler.

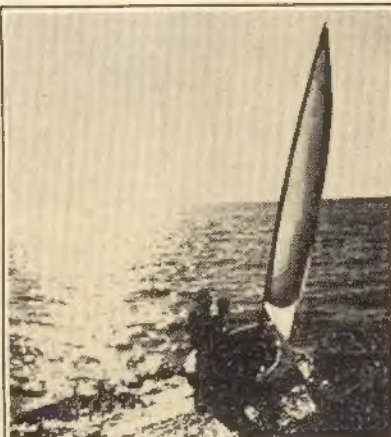
GRAND PRIZE! A REAL NEWPORT "KITE" SAILBOAT!

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of sailors on lake or sea, and so easy to
handle a single person can man it.

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A genuine marine-band radio... OR... a
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binoculars... OR... terrestrial telescopes
... OR... compasses that compensate
for either land or sea... OR... a cordless
battery-operated sea clock... OR... a
floating flashlight... OR... a nautical
table lamp.

THREE HUNDRED RUNNER-UP PRIZES OF REVELL SAILING SHIP KITS!



The Newport Kite

WIN THIS REAL SAILBOAT!

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Sailing Ship!

Get YOUR Chance
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handling.

SUPERMAN[®]

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!



LIVING Y'S ON A
PYRAMID...A LAUGHING
CRYSTAL CREATURE...A
GIANT BIRD! WHAT
CAN THEY ALL MEAN?

WELCOME TO OUR MAGAZINE, BATMAN FANS! THIS STORY IS FOR YOU! SHARPEN YOUR DEDUCTIVE SENSE AND TRY TO UNRAVEL A RIDDLE IN THE MIND OF THE MAN OF STEEL! ALL THE CLUES TO THE MIXED-UP MYSTERY ARE IN THE STORY...SO READ IT AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT STRANGE SPELL, FANTASTIC FORCE, OR VILE VILLAIN IS BEHIND THE PERPLEXING PUZZLE OF...

"SUPERMAN'S NIGHTMARE DREAMS!"

R.S. SUPERMAN FANS WILL ALSO ENJOY THIS YARN.



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AS ARCTIC WINDS HOWL AROUND THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, A SUPER-EXPERIMENT IS CONDUCTED INSIDE BY TWO FAMED COSTUMED FIGURES...

AN AUTOMATIC SWITCH IS THROWN, CLOSING A MENTAL CIRCUIT BETWEEN THEIR BRAINS!

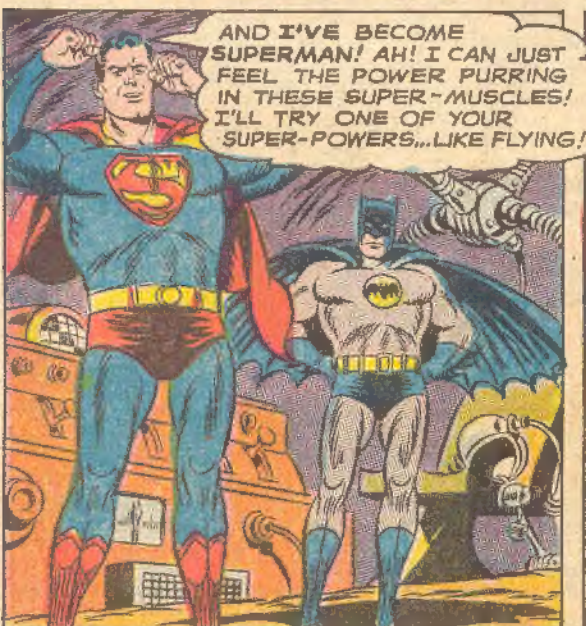
SECONDS TO GO, BATMAN!

READY, SUPERMAN! IF THIS MIND SWITCH WORKS, IT'LL BE THE GREATEST INVENTION SINCE COLOR TV!

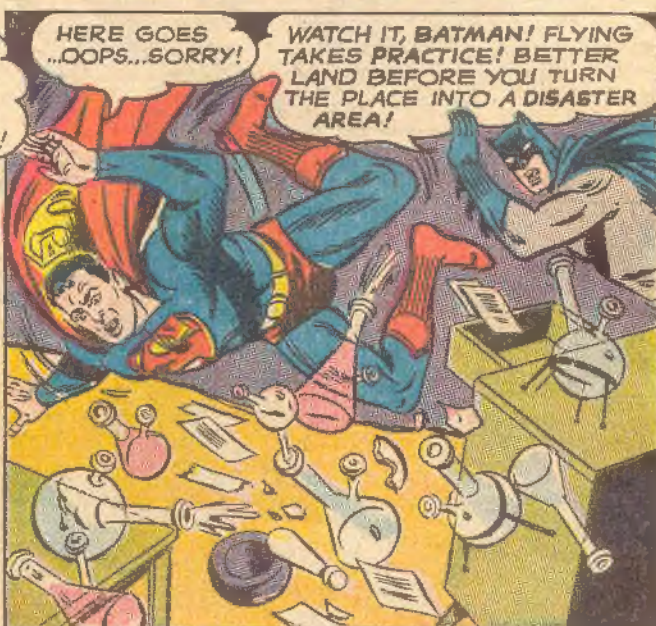
...5...4...3...
2...1...
ZERO!

MY SUPERMAN MIND...

...IS NOW IN YOUR BODY, BATMAN!

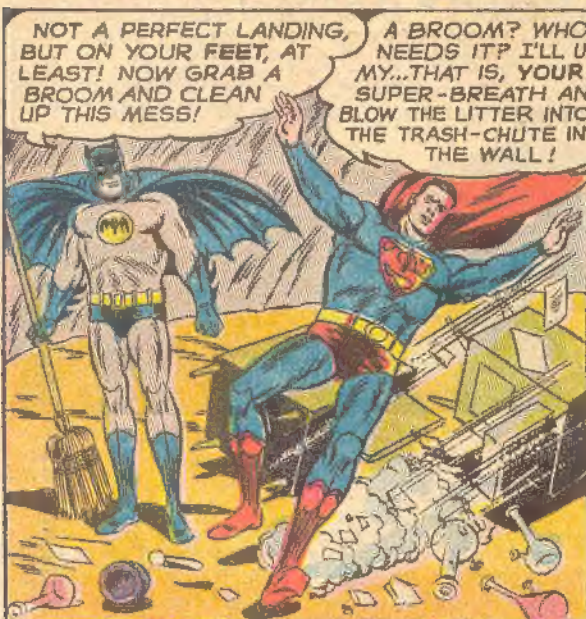


AND I'VE BECOME SUPERMAN! AH! I CAN JUST FEEL THE POWER PURRING IN THESE SUPER-MUSCLES! I'LL TRY ONE OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS...LIKE FLYING!



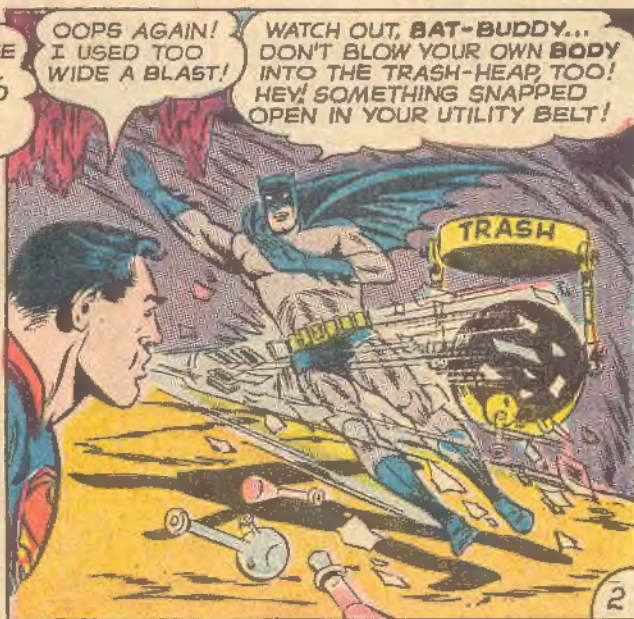
HERE GOES ...OOPS...SORRY!

WATCH IT, BATMAN! FLYING TAKES PRACTICE! BETTER LAND BEFORE YOU TURN THE PLACE INTO A DISASTER AREA!



NOT A PERFECT LANDING, BUT ON YOUR FEET, AT LEAST! NOW GRAB A BROOM AND CLEAN UP THIS MESS!

A BROOM? WHO NEEDS IT? I'LL USE MY...THAT IS, YOUR... SUPER-BREATH AND BLOW THE LITTER INTO THE TRASH-CHUTE IN THE WALL!



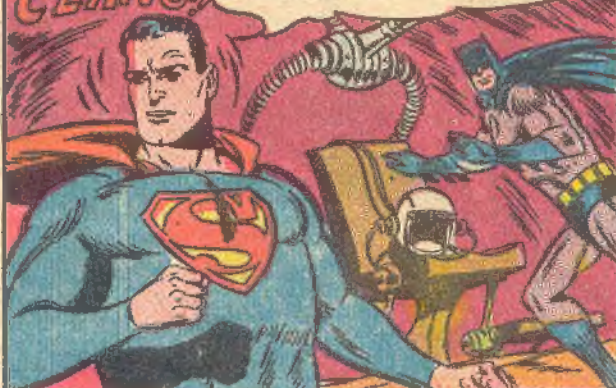
OOPS AGAIN! I USED TOO WIDE A BLAST!

WATCH OUT, BAT-BUDDY... DON'T BLOW YOUR OWN BODY INTO THE TRASH-HEAP, TOO! HEY! SOMETHING SNAPPED OPEN IN YOUR UTILITY BELT!

BEFORE BATMAN, IN SUPERMAN'S BODY, CAN MAKE ANY MORE COLOSSAL BLUNDERS, AN ALARM CLANGS...

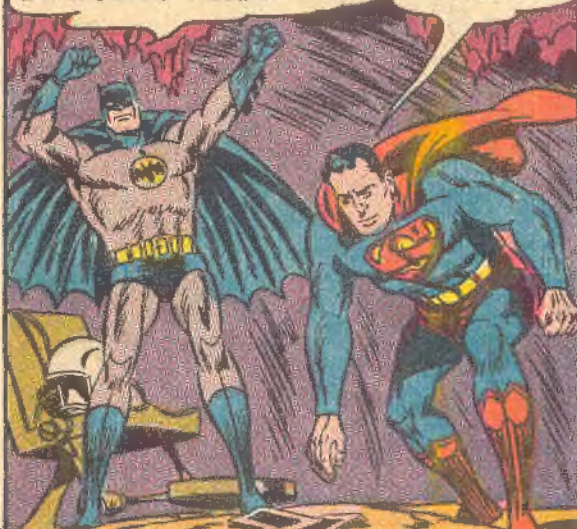
CLANG!
CLANG!

THAT'S THE WARNING—IT'S DANGEROUS FOR US TO BE IN THE WRONG BODIES ANY LONGER! WE MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO SWITCH BACK AGAIN!



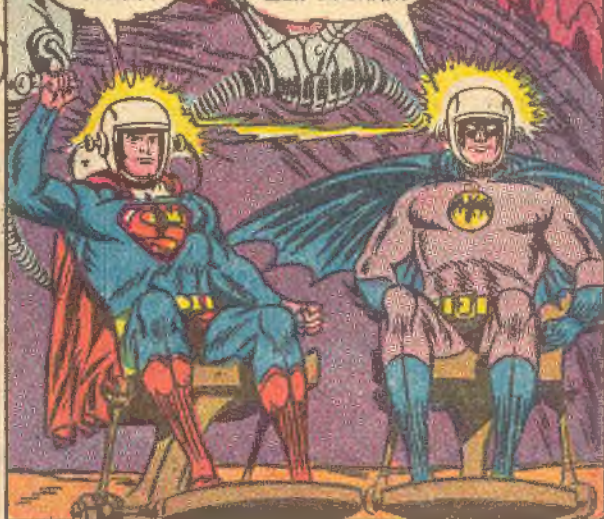
AH! I MAY NOT BE SUPER ANYMORE—BUT IT'S NICE TO BE MYSELF AGAIN!

WHAT ARE THESE? OH, YES...



HERE WE...

...GO AGAIN, SUPERMAN!



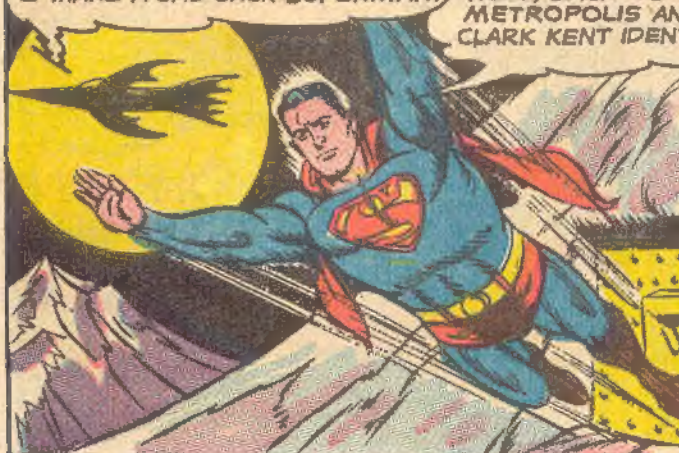
THEY'RE THE CARDS THAT FELL FROM YOUR UTILITY BELT, BATMAN... YOUR PORTABLE ROGUES' GALLERY!



OUTSIDE, AS THE CAPED CHAMPIONS PART...

WE'LL MEET HERE IN TWO DAYS AND TRY AGAIN! BUT I WOULDN'T SAY OUR EXPERIMENT SCORED A BULL'S-EYE! FRANKLY, I MAKE A SAD SACK SUPERMAN!

NO HARM DONE! I MIGHT'VE RATED A LOW BATTING AVERAGE AS BATMAN, TOO! WELL, BACK TO METROPOLIS AND MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY!



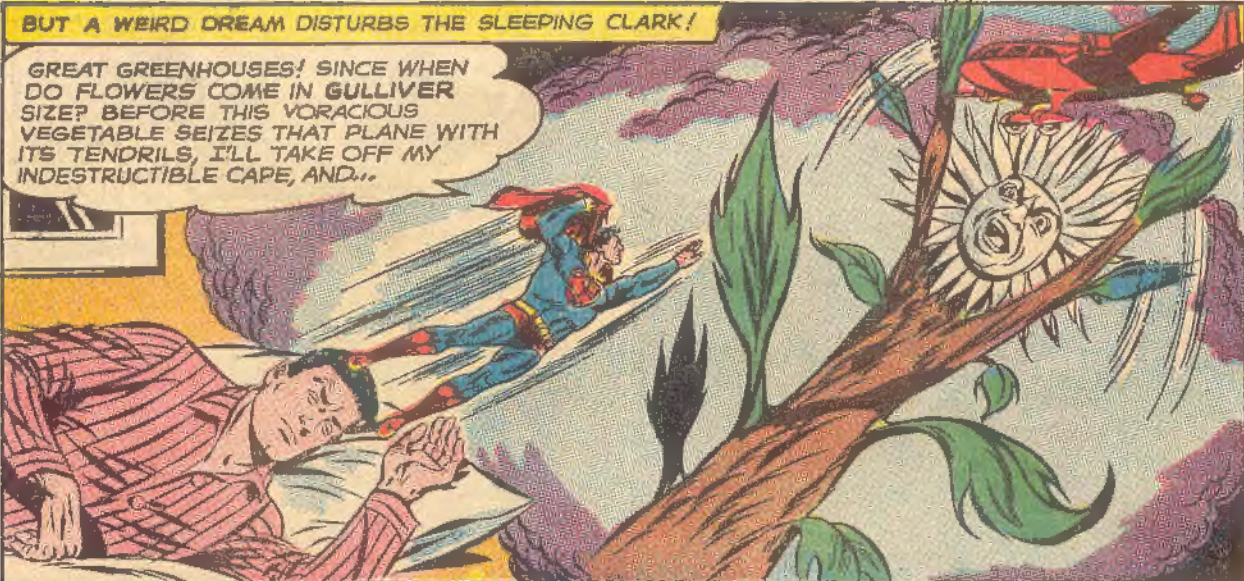
SOON, IN CLARK'S APARTMENT...

IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY! EVEN THOUGH MY BODY NEVER TIRES, SOME SHUT-EYE CAN RELAX MY MIND!



BUT A WEIRD DREAM DISTURBS THE SLEEPING CLARK!

GREAT GREENHOUSES! SINCE WHEN DO FLOWERS COME IN GULLIVER SIZE? BEFORE THIS VORACIOUS VEGETABLE SEIZES THAT PLANE WITH ITS TENDRILS, I'LL TAKE OFF MY INDESTRUCTIBLE CAPE, AND...



...SWING IT WITH SUCH SUPER-SPEED THAT IT HEWS LIKE AN AXE!

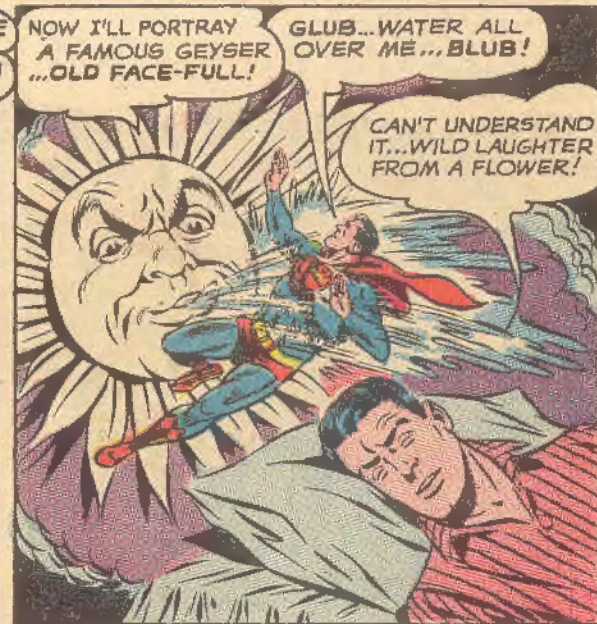
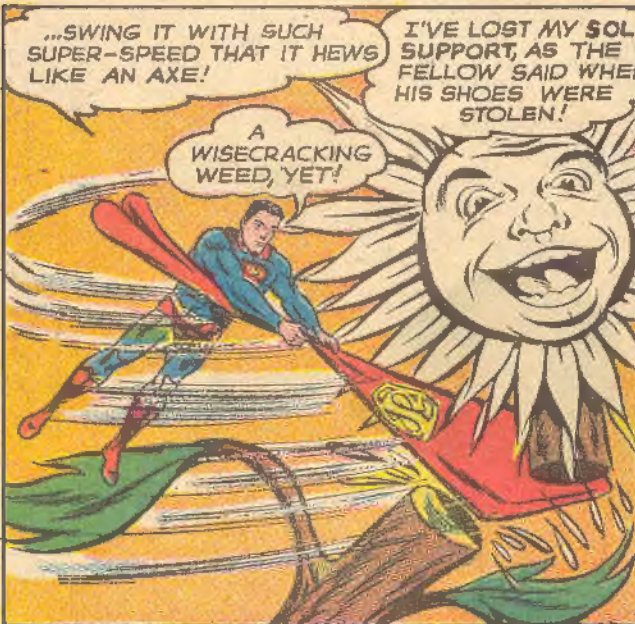
I'VE LOST MY SOLE SUPPORT, AS THE FELLOW SAID WHEN HIS SHOES WERE STOLEN!

NOW I'LL PORTRAY A FAMOUS GEYSER ...OLD FACE-FULL!

GLUB...WATER ALL OVER ME...BLUB!

A WISECRACKING WEED, YET!

CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT...WILD LAUGHTER FROM A FLOWER!



CLARK'S NIGHTMARE CONTINUES...AND GETS WORSE IN THE NEXT EPISODE!

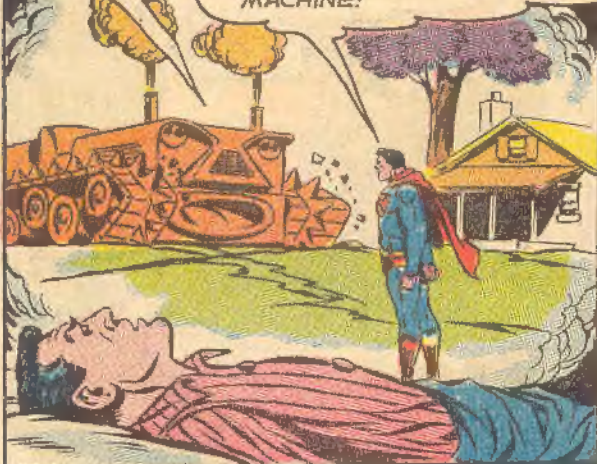
AGAIN, MOCKERY GREETES THE SUPERMAN IN CLARK'S DREAM...

ONE SIDE, SUPER-FLEA!

NOW A-A TALKING BULLDOZER! THINGS ARE GETTING ZANIER! BUT I'LL SMASH THIS MALICIOUS MACHINE!

WH-WHAT'S THIS? IT TURNED INTO SOMETHING SOFT AND GOOEY-LIKE A MARGHMAWW!

HA, HA, HAAAAAAA!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

ON the GO with MOTORIFIC!

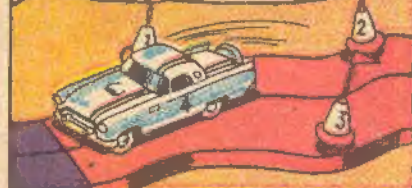
FRED AND LARRY ARE TESTING THEIR MOTORIFIC CARS ON THE BIG, NEW MOTORIFIC TORTURE TRACK.

THESE ARE THE RUGGED TESTS ALL NEW CARS HAVE TO FACE.

MY THUNDERBIRD'S REVVING UP ON THE HORSEPOWER TEST!

MY STING RAY'S IN THE MOTOR TEST...LISTEN TO THAT ROARING SOUND!

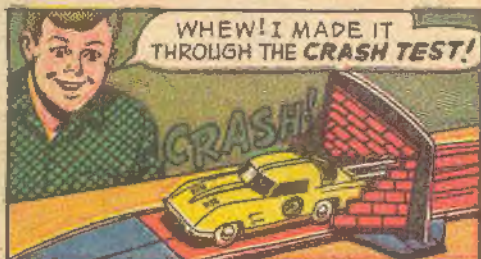
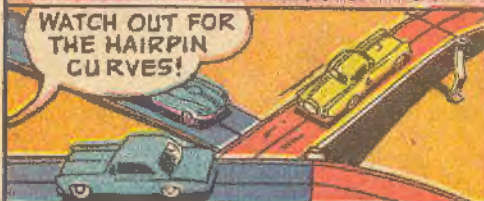
HEY, THE CORNERING TEST IS MAKING MY CAR DIZZY!



...AND WHEN THE CARS RACE OVER THE TWIN-LEVEL PERFORMANCE TEST...

FRED AND LARRY QUICKLY SNAP TOGETHER A NEW LAYOUT, ONE OF DOZENS THEY CAN MAKE WITH THE TORTURE TRACK.

WHEW! I MADE IT THROUGH THE CRASH TEST!



LARRY'S CAR NEATLY SWINGS OVER THE SPRING TEST.

PUT YOUR MOTORIFIC CARS TO THE TEST... ON THE NEW MOTORIFIC TORTURE TRACK!

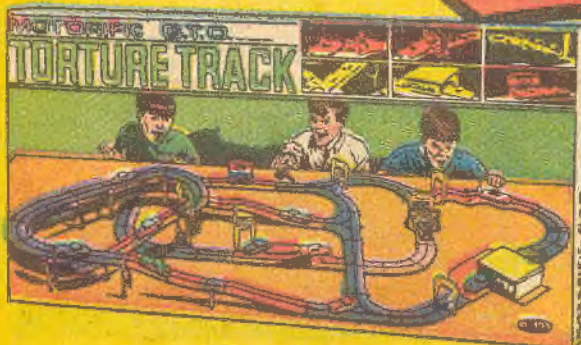
Get on the right track... get the new MOTORIFIC TORTURE TRACK!

YOU CAN MAKE DOZENS OF DIFFERENT LAYOUTS! COMES COMPLETE WITH 6 GRUELING TORTURE TESTS, TRACK SWITCHES, SIGNS AND A SLEEK MOTORIFIC CAR.

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



LOOK FOR THESE TORTURE TRACK ACCESSORIES AT YOUR FAVORITE STORE. KEEP ADDING TRACK AND TESTS TO YOUR TORTURE TRACK FOR NEVER-ENDING EXCITEMENT AND FUN!





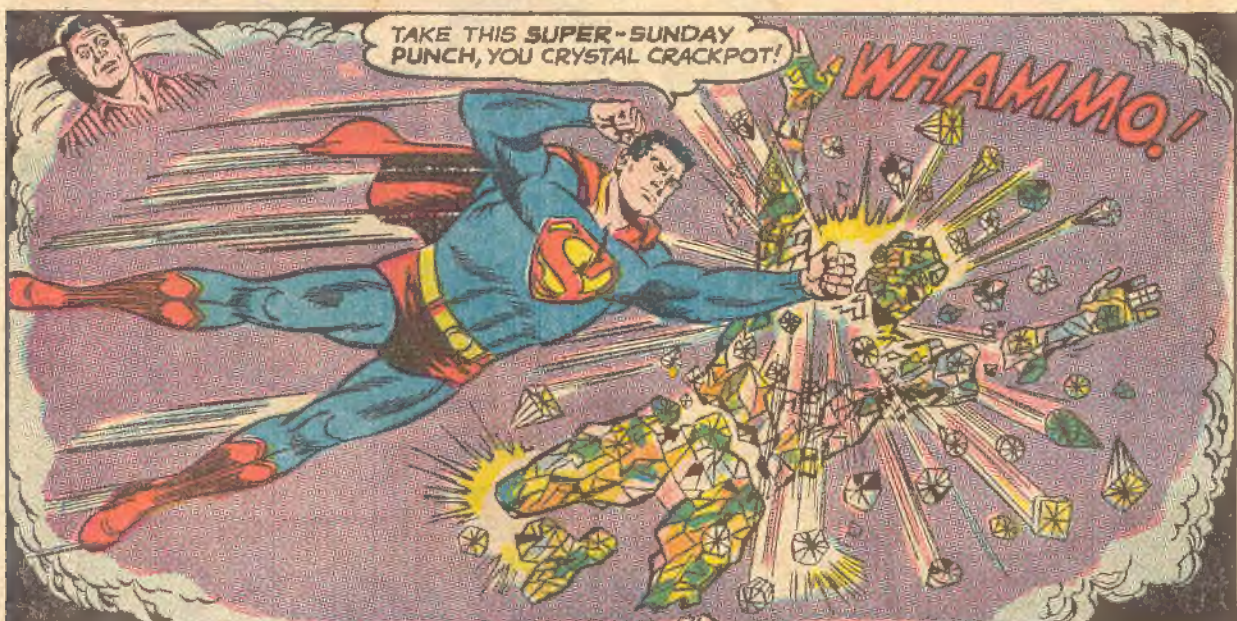
MARSHMALLOW,
ANYONE?
HA, HA, AAAAA

CAN'T BEAT HIM...I END UP
PLAYING THE FOOL AGAIN
...GROAN!:



SUPERMAN, MEET MINERAL
MAN! AH! THESE JEWELS I
STOLE TASTE DEE-LICIOUS!

I WON'T LET
YOU DESTROY
THOSE VALUABLE
GEMS!



TAKE THIS SUPER-SUNDAY
PUNCH, YOU CRYSTAL CRACKPOT!

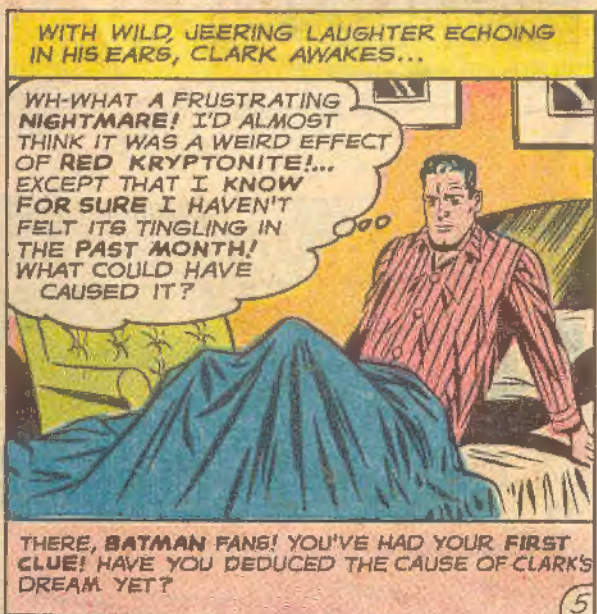
WHAMMO!



YOU'LL GET A
KICK OUT OF THIS, AS
I PULL MYSELF
TOGETHER!

HA, HAAAA-A-A!

YULGGGGG!



WITH WILD, JEERING LAUGHTER ECHOING
IN HIS EARS, CLARK AWAKES...

WH-WHAT A FRUSTRATING
NIGHTMARE! I'D ALMOST
THINK IT WAS A WEIRD EFFECT
OF RED KRYPTONITE!...
EXCEPT THAT I KNOW
FOR SURE I HAVEN'T
FELT ITS TINGLING IN
THE PAST MONTH!
WHAT COULD HAVE
CAUSED IT?

THERE, BATMAN FANS! YOU'VE HAD YOUR FIRST
CLUE! HAVE YOU DEDUCED THE CAUSE OF CLARK'S
DREAM YET?

NEXT MORNING, AT THE DAILY PLANET...

LOIS AND JIMMY ARE OUT TO LUNCH, AND I'M MEETING THE PUBLISHER IN FIVE MINUTES! HOLD THE FORT WHILE WE'RE GONE, CLARK!

SURE THING, PERRY! I JUST CLEANED UP MY WORK, SO I CAN RELAX, UNLESS SOMETHING BIG COMES UP!



FATIGUE CAN NEVER BRING SLEEP TO SUPERMAN... BUT SHEER BOREDOM CAN! AND AS CLARK DOZES, ANOTHER FANTASTIC DREAM UNREELS...

WHY IS THIS SKYHOOK DELIVERING ME TO A PYRAMID?

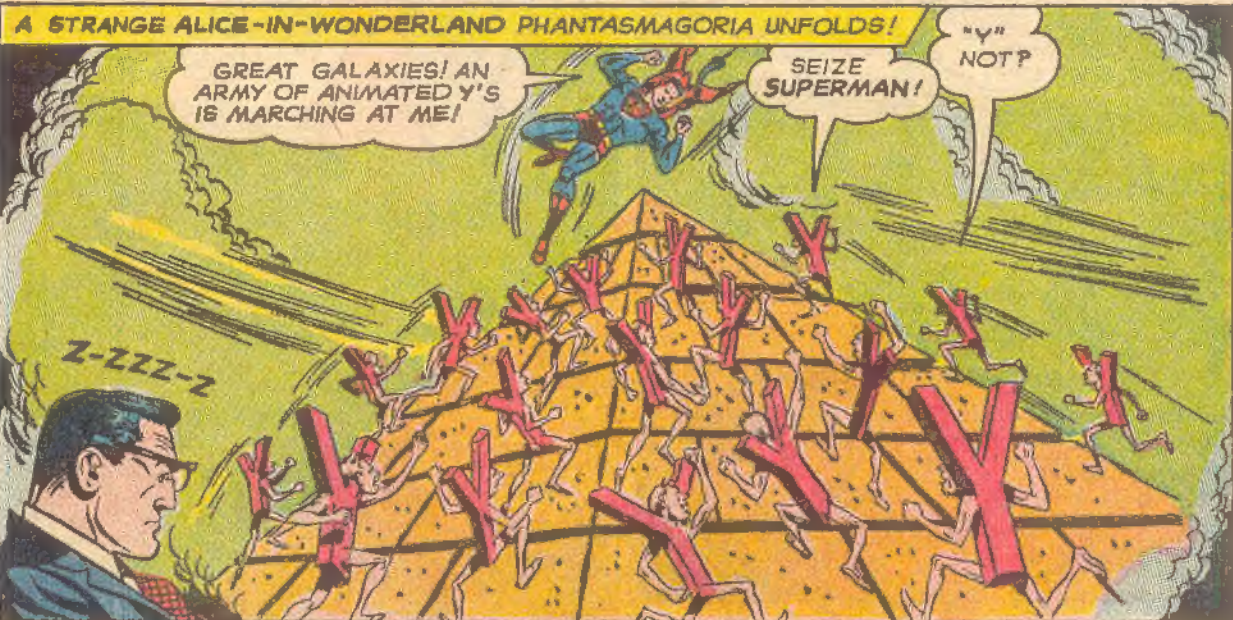


A STRANGE ALICE-IN-WONDERLAND PHANTASMAGORIA UNFOLDS!

GREAT GALAXIES! AN ARMY OF ANIMATED Y'S IS MARCHING AT ME!

SEIZE SUPERMAN!

"Y" NOT?



NO, YOU DON'T, YOU FUGITIVES FROM AN ANIMATED ALPHABET!

DEAR ME! "Y" WOULD SUPERMAN STRIKE A Y?

IT'S NOT "Y's" TO FIGHT Y's, YOU KNOW!

OH, NO? IF YOU WANT TO MAKE WITH THE SMART CRACKS, I'LL CLEAR ALL YOU "Y'S-GUYS" OFF THE PYRAMID!



WHY DID THIS
CRAZY CAPER
HAPPEN... WHY?



MUMBLE!...
WHY?

NEXT IN CLARK'S FANTASTIC SECOND DREAM, AN
EGYPTIAN ENIGMA OF THE AGES SUDDENLY APPEARS!

THE STONE
SPHINX-IT'S
COME ALIVE!

HEarken, SUPERMAN! WHEN
DOES THE EMERALD CONQUER
THE RUBY AND THE SAPPHIRE?
ANSWER ME... IF YOU CAN!



HMM... WHEN CAN ONE
GEM CONQUER TWO
OTHERS? OH, WHO
CARES? I GIVE UP!

THE GREAT
SUPERMAN IS
STUMPED, EH?



THAT MAKES YOU A SUPER-
BONEHEAD... A LAMEBRAIN
LUMMOX... A PATHETIC
PINHEAD!

SAYS WHO?
I'LL SHUT YOUR
MOUTH, GREAT
STONE FACE!

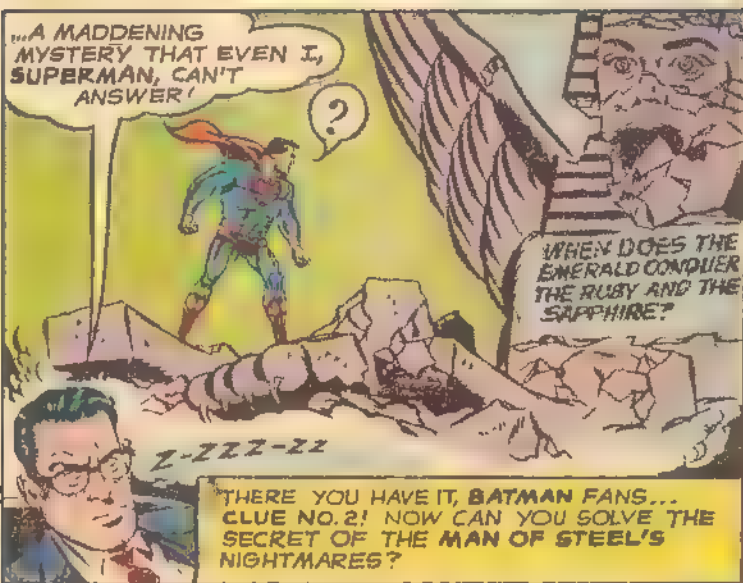


YOU CAN CONQUER
ME, SUPERMAN! BUT
THAT WON'T HELP YOU
FIND OUT...

OR RATHER,
I'LL OPEN IT
UP WIDE... TOO
WIDE!



...A MADDENING MYSTERY THAT EVEN I, SUPERMAN, CAN'T ANSWER!



THERE YOU HAVE IT, BATMAN FANS... CLUE NO. 2! NOW CAN YOU SOLVE THE SECRET OF THE MAN OF STEEL'S NIGHTMARES?

CLARK, WAKE UP! WHAT ARE YOU MUTTERING ABOUT A MYSTERY THAT EVEN YOU, SUPERMAN, CAN'T ANSWER?

OH, OH! PERRY CAME BACK FROM LUNCH AND HEARD ME TALKING IN MY SLEEP! GOT TO COVER UP!

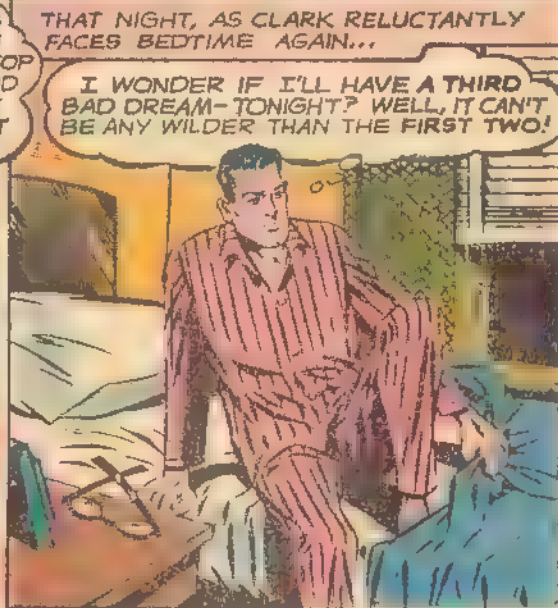
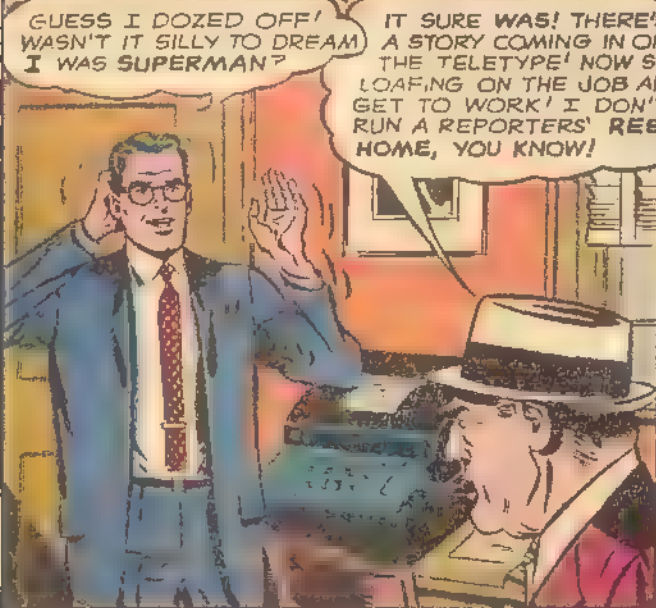


GUESS I DOZED OFF! WASN'T IT SILLY TO DREAM I WAS SUPERMAN?

IT SURE WAS! THERE'S A STORY COMING IN ON THE TELETYPE! NOW STOP LOAFING ON THE JOB AND GET TO WORK! I DON'T RUN A REPORTERS' REST HOME, YOU KNOW!

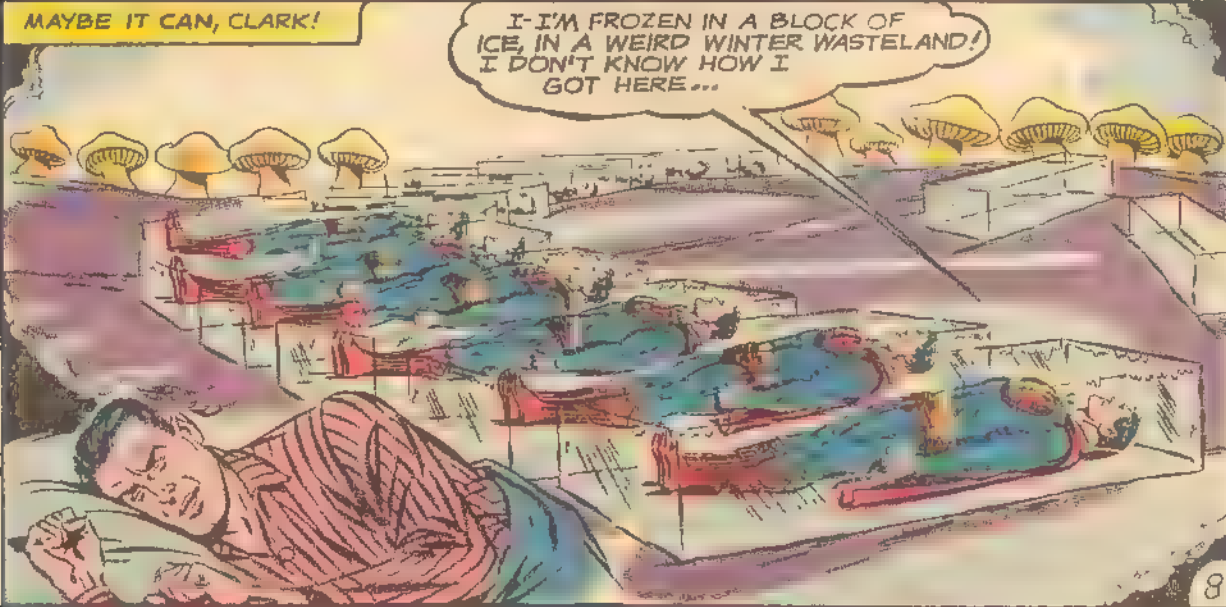
THAT NIGHT, AS CLARK RELUCTANTLY FACES BEDTIME AGAIN...

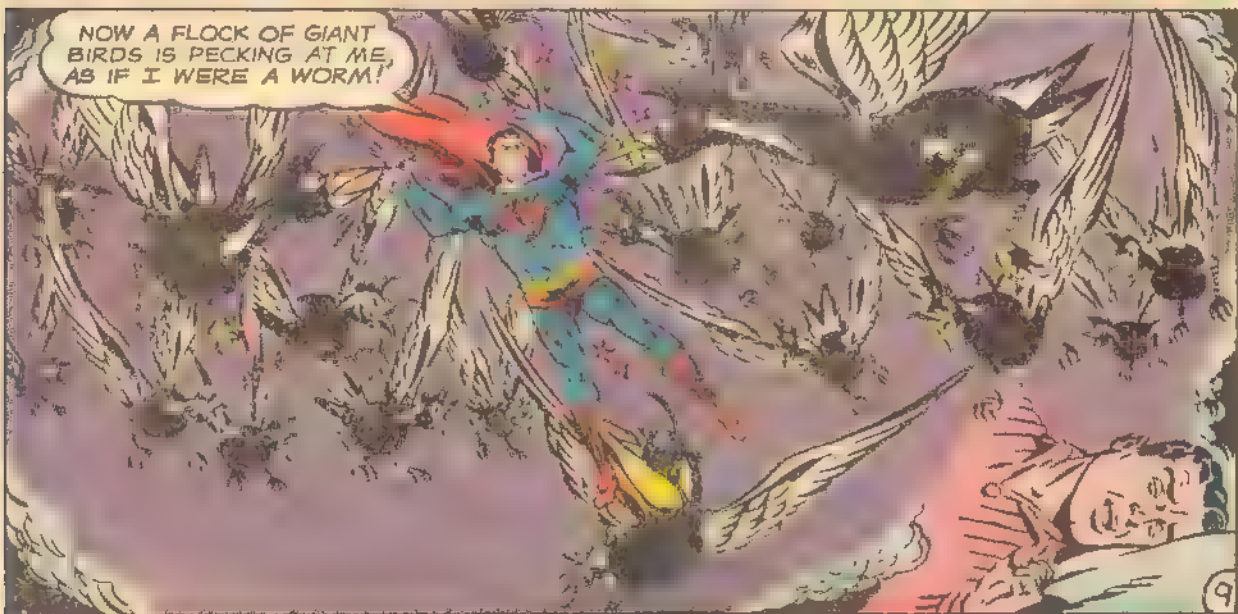
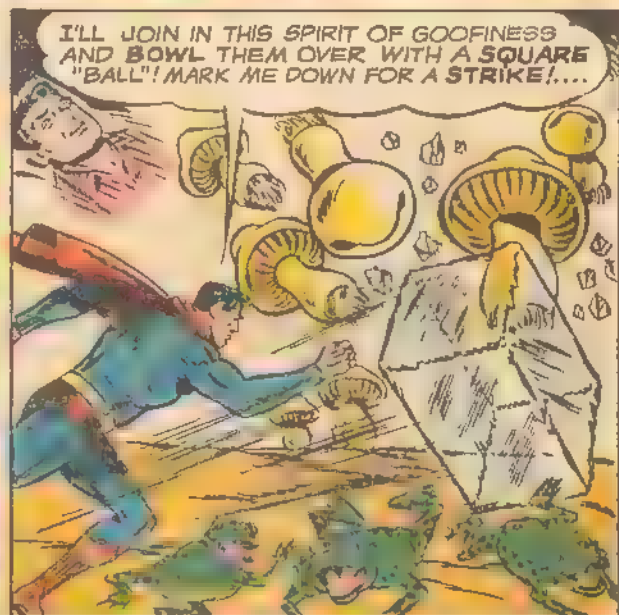
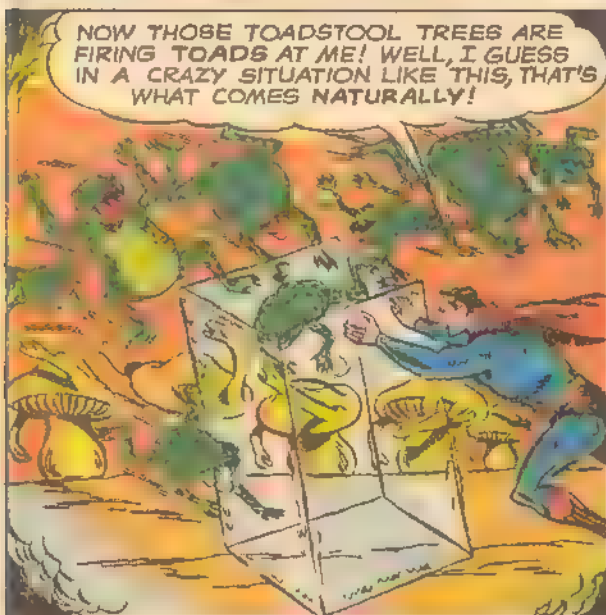
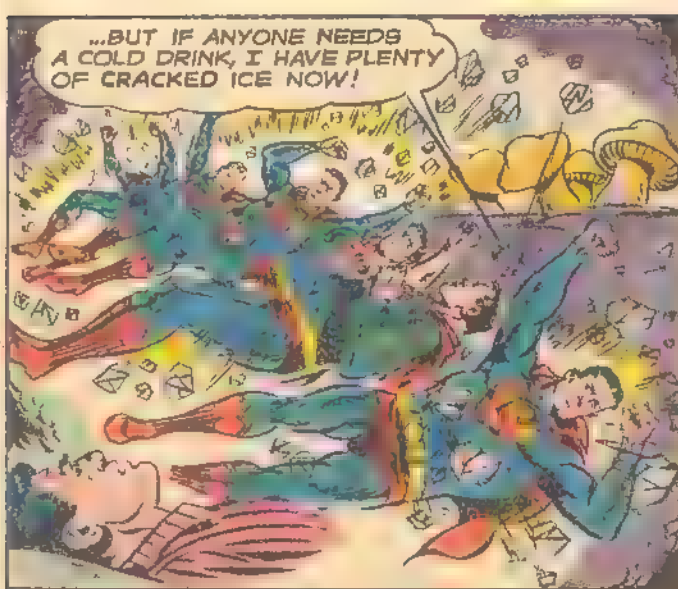
I WONDER IF I'LL HAVE A THIRD BAD DREAM-TONIGHT? WELL, IT CAN'T BE ANY WILDER THAN THE FIRST TWO!

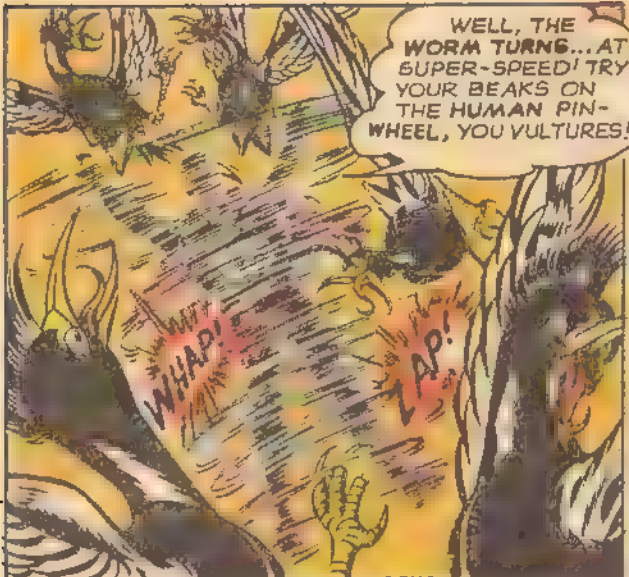


MAYBE IT CAN, CLARK!

I-I'M FROZEN IN A BLOCK OF ICE, IN A WEIRD WINTER WASTELAND! I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE...



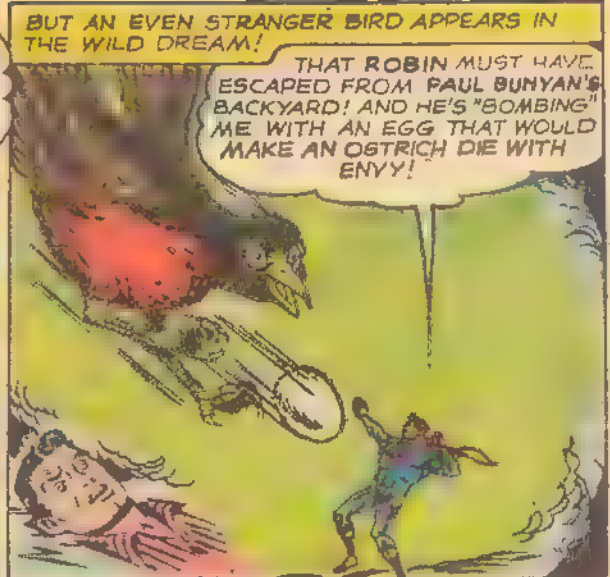




WELL, THE WORM TURNS... AT SUPER-SPEED! TRY YOUR BEAKS ON THE HUMAN PIN-WHEEL, YOU VULTURES!

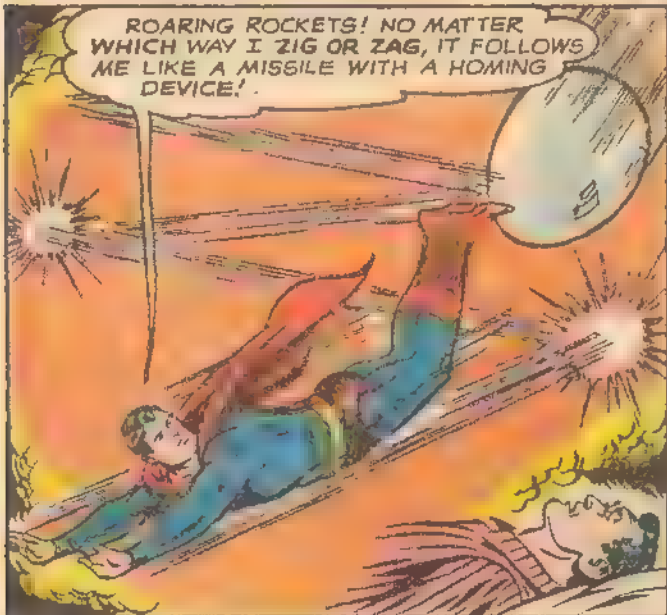
WHAP!

ZAP!

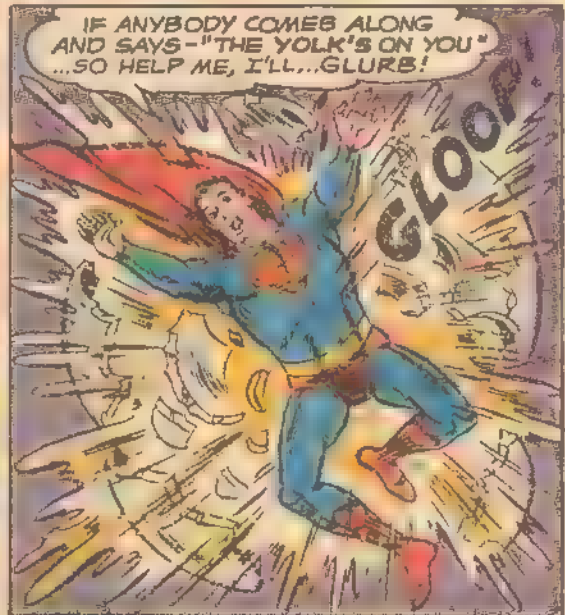


BUT AN EVEN STRANGER BIRD APPEARS IN THE WILD DREAM!

THAT ROBIN MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM PAUL BUNYAN'S BACKYARD! AND HE'S "BOMBING" ME WITH AN EGG THAT WOULD MAKE AN OSTRICH DIE WITH ENNY!

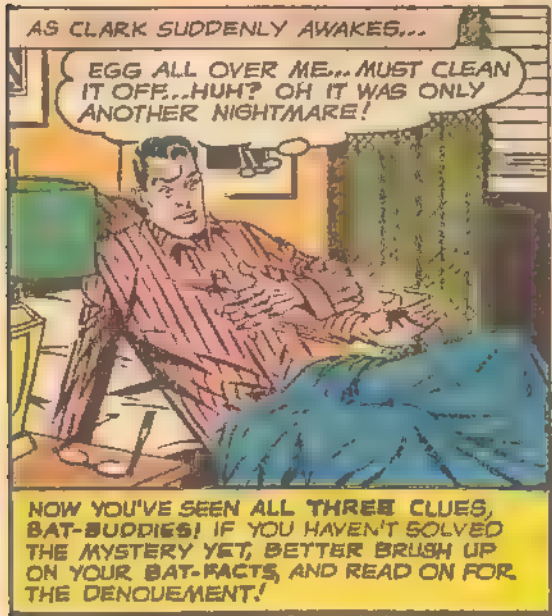


ROARING ROCKETS! NO MATTER WHICH WAY I ZIG OR ZAG, IT FOLLOWS ME LIKE A MISSILE WITH A HOMING DEVICE!



IF ANYBODY COMES ALONG AND SAYS-"THE YOLK'S ON YOU"...SO HELP ME, I'LL...GLURB!

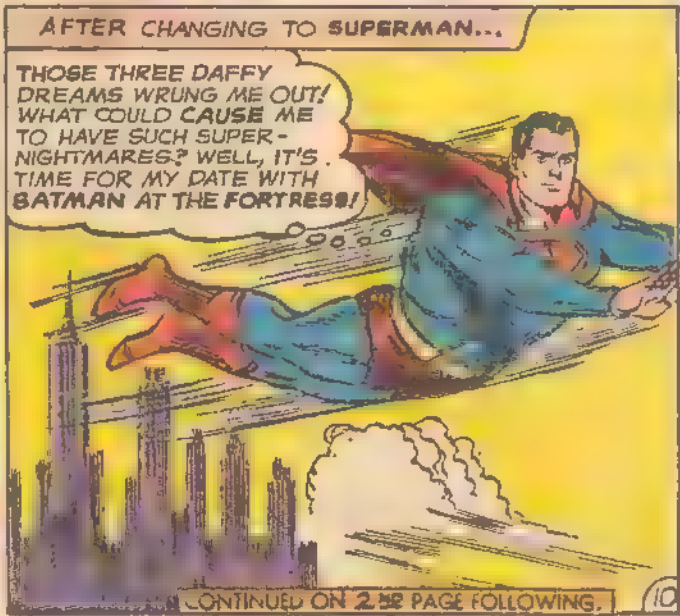
GLOOP!



AS CLARK SUDDENLY AWAKES...

EGG ALL OVER ME... MUST CLEAN IT OFF... HUH? OH IT WAS ONLY ANOTHER NIGHTMARE!

NOW YOU'VE SEEN ALL THREE CLUES, BAT-BUDDIES! IF YOU HAVEN'T SOLVED THE MYSTERY YET, BETTER BRUSH UP ON YOUR BAT-FACTS, AND READ ON FOR THE DENOUEMENT!



AFTER CHANGING TO SUPERMAN...

THOSE THREE DAFFY DREAMS WRUNG ME OUT! WHAT COULD CAUSE ME TO HAVE SUCH SUPER-NIGHTMARES? WELL, IT'S TIME FOR MY DATE WITH BATMAN AT THE FORTRESS!

CONTINUED ON 252 PAGE FOLLOWING.

MIKE'S TOY FACTORY... or "How I made it with my EMENEE thermo/craft WORKSHOP!"

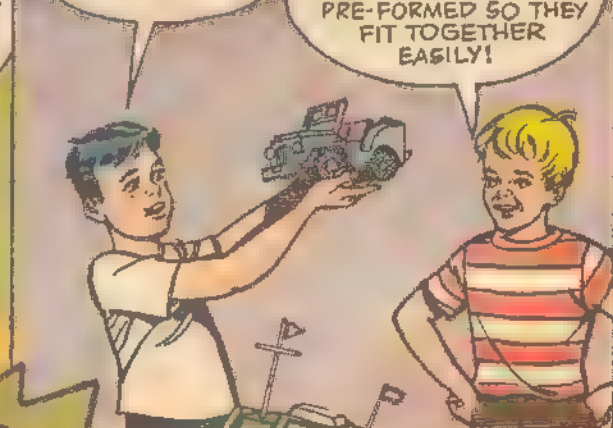
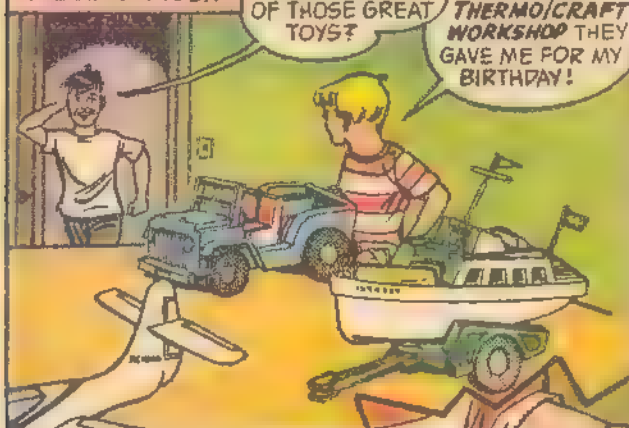
MIKE'S FRIEND BOB HAS COME OVER TO SPEND THE AFTERNOON...

HOLY COW, MIKE, HOW'D YOU GET YOUR FOLKS TO SPRING FOR ALL OF THOSE GREAT TOYS?

THEY DIDN'T! I **MADE** THEM WITH THE GREAT **EMENEE THERMO/CRAFT WORKSHOP** THEY GAVE ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!

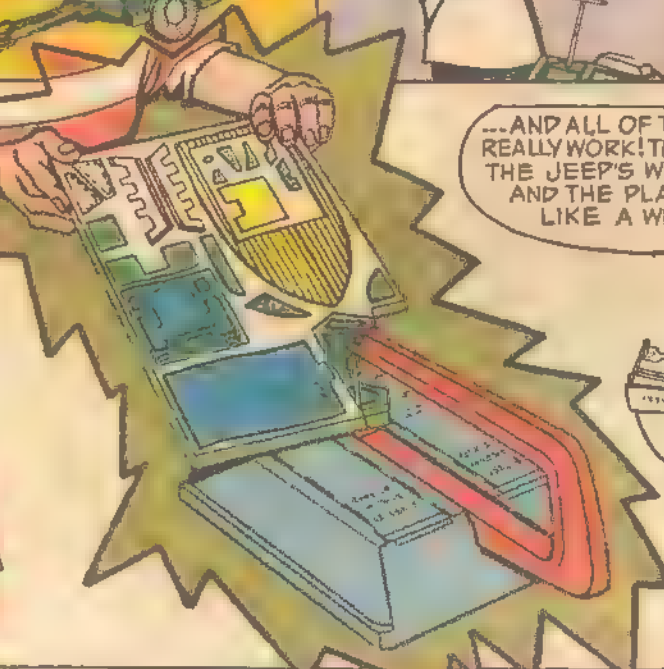
GOSH, THIS LOOKS REAL! IT MUST HAVE BEEN HARD TO MAKE!

NOPE, THE PARTS ARE PRE-PRINTED SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAINT THEM AND THEY'RE PRE-FORMED SO THEY FIT TOGETHER EASILY!



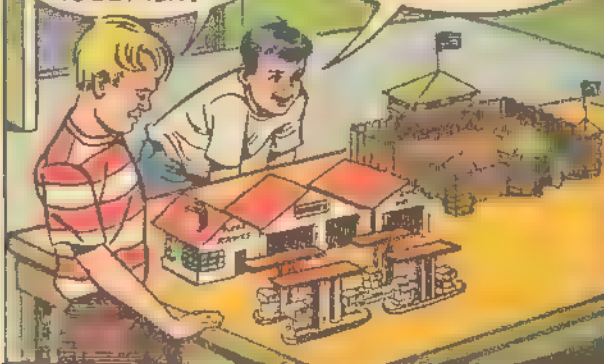
HERE'S THE SECRET... THE THERMO-SAW. IT CUTS AND SHAPES THE PARTS IN A JIFFY AND YOU CAN'T CUT OR HURT YOURSELF. YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE TO PLUG IT IN... IT WORKS ON BATTERIES!

...AND ALL OF THESE MODELS REALLY WORK! THE BOAT FLOATS, THE JEEP'S WHEELS ROLL AND THE PLANE FLIES LIKE A WHIZ!



I BOUGHT THE FORT KIT AND THE GARAGE KIT OUT OF MY ALLOWANCE AND THEY WERE A SNAP TO MAKE AND PUT TOGETHER!

MY BIRTHDAY'S COMING UP SOON AND I KNOW JUST WHAT I'M GONNA ASK FOR... AN **EMENEE THERMO/CRAFT WORKSHOP**!



FREE!

KIDS, TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE WITH THE NEW EMENEE "DIAL-A-QUESTION" KWIZ CARD... AND SEE THE ANSWERS APPEAR IN A SPECIAL WINDOW! IT'S YOURS FREE... JUST FILL IN THE COUPON... AND SEND IT IN TOGETHER WITH A STAMPED, SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE TO:-
EMENEE, 41-06 DELONG ST., DEPT. NC
FLUSHING, N.Y. 11355

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET _____

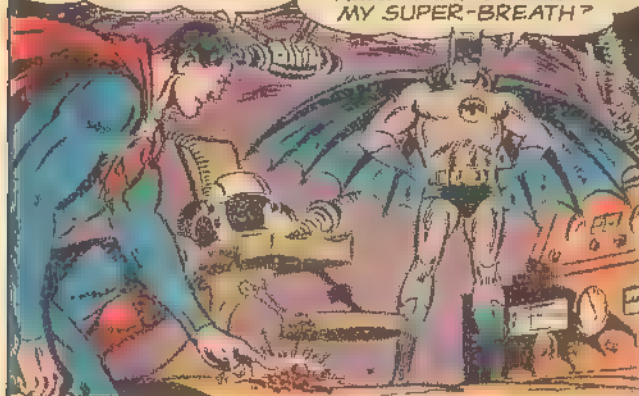
TOWN _____

STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

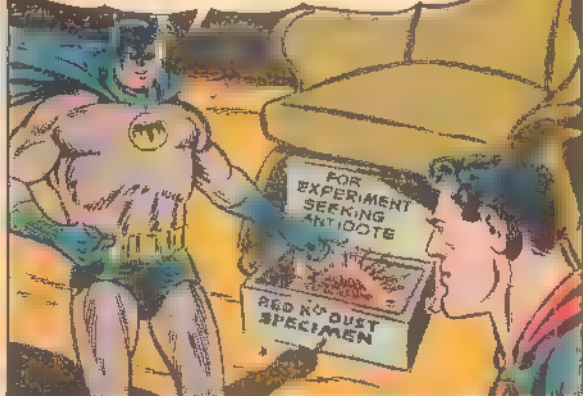
LATER, AFTER THE CAPED KRYPTONIAN RELATES HIS BAFFLING DREAMS TO THE GOTHAM GANGBUSTER...

...THEN I WOKE UP! WAIT...THERE'S SOME GLOWING DUST HERE... IT'S RED KRYPTONITE!

HMMM...I GET IT NOW, SUPERMAN! REMEMBER WHEN MY MIND WAS IN YOUR BODY AND I BLEW AWAY THAT DEBRIS WITH MY SUPER-BREATH?



WELL, I ACCIDENTALLY BLEW THAT LEADEN BOX OF RED K DUST TO THE FLOOR, TOO! ITS LID CAME OPEN, AND SOME OF THE DUST WAS BLOWN OVER MY BODY...WHICH CONTAINED YOUR MIND! THEN, WHEN A COMPARTMENT OF MY UTILITY BELT SNAPPED OPEN...



"...THE CARDS FLUTTERED BEFORE YOUR EYES! AND THE RED K EFFECT MADE THE PICTURES REGISTER VIVIDLY IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS MIND!"

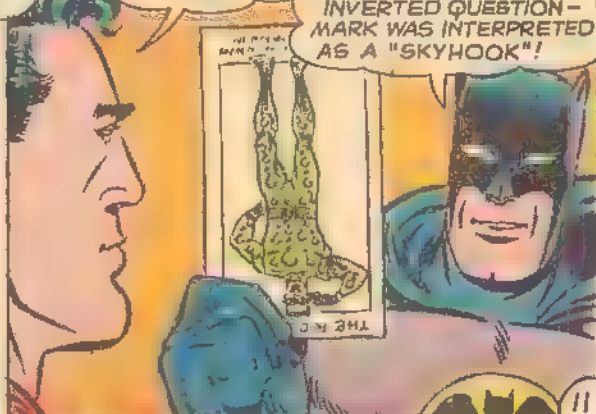
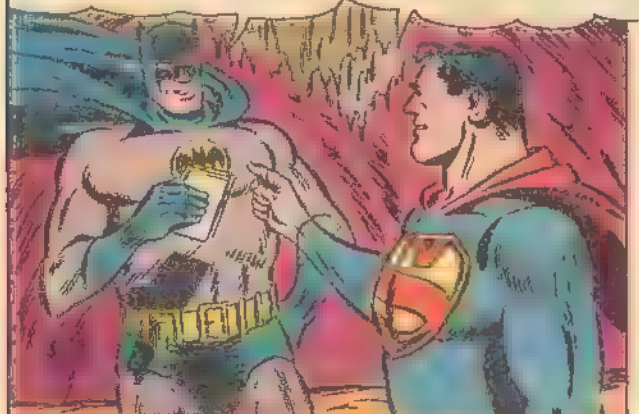


AND, BEING IN MY BODY, YOU FELT NO WARNING TINGLE FROM THE RED K DUST WHICH AFFECTED YOUR MIND! THE THREE CRIME CHARACTERS THEN ENTERED YOUR DREAMS.

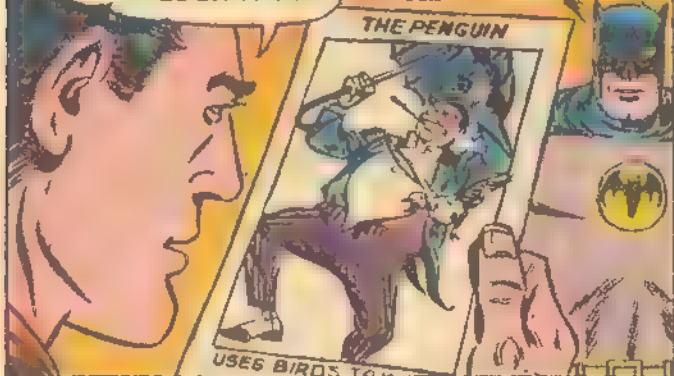
OF COURSE! THE GIANT BLOSSOM WITH WHITE PETALS AND GREEN LEAVES... AND THE OTHER ITEMS IN MY FIRST DREAM... SYMBOLIZED THE WHITE-FACED, GREEN-HAIRED JOKER!

THE MARCHING "Y'S"... OR WHY'S...AND THE SPHINX'S RIDDLE WERE INSPIRED BY THE RIDDER, OF COURSE! BUT HOW DID THAT SKYHOOK FIT IN?

SIMPLE! YOU SAW THE RIDDER CARD. AND HIS EMBLEMS, THE QUESTION-MARKS WHICH COVER HIS COSTUME.. UPSIDE DOWN. IN YOUR DREAM, THE INVERTED QUESTION-MARK WAS INTERPRETED AS A "SKYHOOK"!

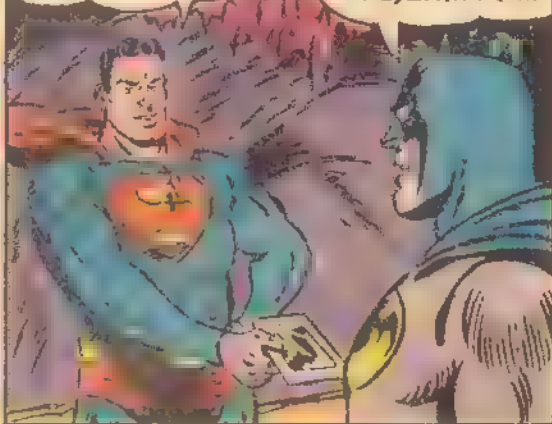


THE ICE IN MY THIRD DREAM WAS SYMBOLIC OF THE PENGUIN, SINCE PENGUINS COME FROM THE FROZEN ANTARCTIC! THE TOADSTOOLS RESEMBLED THE UMBRELLA HE USES FOR CRIME! AND THE GIANT BIRDS SYMBOLIZED HIS BIRD CRIMES! EVEN THAT ROW OF IDENTICAL SUPERMEN WAS REMINISCENT OF PENGUINS, WHICH ALL LOOK ALIKE!



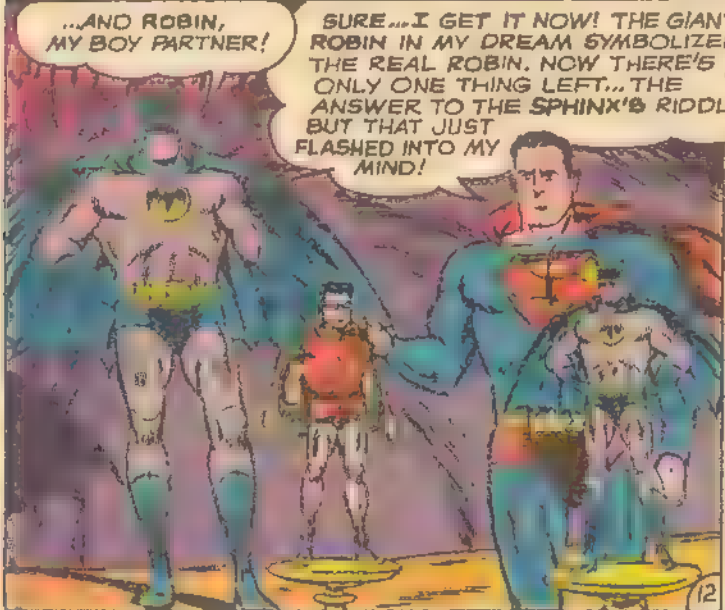
BUT I DON'T GET THAT BIG ROBIN! THE OTHER BIRDS WERE BLACK AND WHITE, LIKE PENGUINS, BUT THE ROBIN IN MY DREAM HAD COLORS!

OH, COME, NOW! WHO ARE THE PENGUIN'S ARCH-ENEMIES? WHY, THEY CONSIST OF ME, BATMAN...



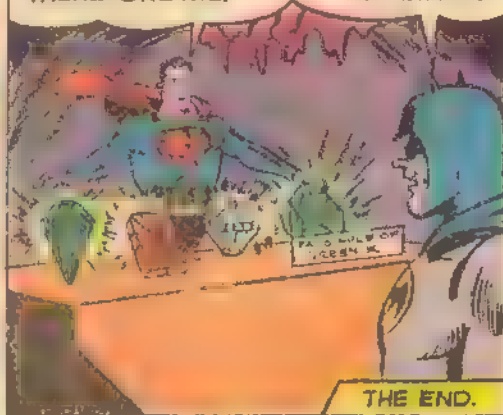
...AND ROBIN, MY BOY PARTNER!

SURE...I GET IT NOW! THE GIANT ROBIN IN MY DREAM SYMBOLIZED THE REAL ROBIN. NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT...THE ANSWER TO THE SPHINX'S RIDDLE! BUT THAT JUST FLASHED IN MY MIND!



THE "EMERALD" STOOD FOR GREEN KRYPTONITE...WHICH CAN CONQUER THE "RUBY" AND "SAPPHIRE" ...GEMS WHICH SYMBOLIZE MY RED AND BLUE COSTUME, AND THEREFORE ME!

I'M SORRY MY FOES NEARLY DROVE YOU BATS...BUT YOU'RE LUCKY! THEY GIVE ME A BAD TIME WHEN I'M AWAKE!



The MOST NOTORIOUS VILLAINS

IN THE UNIVERSE VOTE...

THUMBS DOWN for BATMAN...

THE SIGN TO KILL HAS BEEN GIVEN... WILL THE MAN OF STEEL EXECUTE HIS BAT-BUDDY?

WHEN THE CAPED CRUSADER FIGHTS A GLADIATORIAL DEATH-DUEL WITH SUPERMAN!



THE KAT from AMT JUMPS the GUN

HE UNVEILS
HIS GREAT
NEW '67 KITS
BEFORE THE
REAL CARS
ARE ON THE
STREET!

DIG THAT AUTHENTIC "CHROME" TREATMENT, GUYS. PLENTY OF EXTRA PARTS, TOO, FOR BUILDING STOCK OR WAY-OUT!



...OR HERE'S A WILD PERFORMANCE CUSTOMIZER LOADED WITH RACING GOODIES, ROLL BARS, SLICKS, THE WORKS.

THAT'S FOR ME, KAT!



WHAT A SCREAMER! THIS ONE'S PURE SPEED FROM RACING HOOD RIGHT THROUGH TO WHEEL-STAND SPOILERS.
...AND MY SUPER-DETAILED "CONNIE" KIT PUTS REAL CLASS ON YOUR SHELF WITH PLENTY OF "CHROME" OPTIONS INSIDE AND OUT.



'67 LINCOLN CONTINENTAL



KIDS
GET MY HOT NEW '67 KITS AT YOUR DEALERS NOW. AND MORE ARE ON THE WAY. WATCH FOR 'EM!

AMT CORPORATION
GILBERT, ILL. 60138

DIRECT CURRENTS

Now if you don't mind, we'll interrupt this great DC mag for a few sneak previews of titles to come. If you let any of these goodies slip past you don't say the old Electrician didn't alert you to watch for 'em!

CLARK KENT loses his **SUPERMAN** powers . . . marries LOIS LANE . . . and becomes the father of "CLARK KENT'S SUPER-BRAT!" Extra—a guest appearance by the JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA! **January Issue, No. 192**, on sale Nov. 1.

Get set for the shock of your life when **TOMAHAWK** is demoted down to the ranks, and a brand-new, snooty looney becomes "THE NEW BOSS OF THE RANGERS!" **February Issue, No. 108**, on sale Nov. 3.

WONDER WOMAN'S greatest secret is out! Yes, her other identity is revealed in "THE SECRET OF TABU MT.!" Must the AMAZING AMAZON drop her DIANA PRINCE masquerade for good? **January Issue, No. 167**, on sale Nov. 3.

SGT. ROCK of **EASY COMPANY** explodes into action in the **January Issue** of **OUR ARMY AT WAR**, No. 175, when he receives a "TNT LETTER!" This battle-fied blockbuster hits the stores Nov. 1.

O.G.R.E., the world-wide terror organization that nearly destroyed **AQUAMAN**, is back with a brand-new scheme to wipe out the SEA KING—and maybe the whole world. **tool February Issue, No. 31**, on sale Nov. 3.

Can a dead man fire a weapon? **CAPT. STORM**, the daring PT BOAT COMMANDER finds out—and so will you—in the blood-chilling "FIRST SHOT FOR A DEAD MAN!" in the **February Issue, No. 17**, on sale Nov. 8.

What dark secret lies in **LOIS LANE**'s past? Why is she willing to pay off . . . and perhaps even **MARRY** . . . a **BLACKMAILER** to keep him from revealing the skeleton in her closet? **January Issue, No. 71**, on sale Nov. 8.

From our 28-year **SUPERMAN** archives, we bring you the most Sensational, Unusual, Puzzling, Exciting and Rip-roaring stories . . . to make up the most **SUPER 80 PAGE GIANT** yet! **February, No. 193**, on sale Nov. 10.

Are the **BLACKHAWKS** washed up? Are they really only a bunch of "JUNK-HEAP HEROES?" That's what everyone's saying as the **MAGNIFICENT 7** face their biggest test. **January BLACKHAWK, No. 228**, on sale Nov. 10.

All the oceans are quaking, as the **SEA WOLF** strikes on the seven seas! Can anyone defeat him? How about the **SEA DEVILS**, in the **February Issue** of their mag. **No. 337** it'll be on the stands Nov. 15.

Does **JERRY LEWIS** have rocks in his heads? No, he's just hearing the shattering sounds of little **RENFREW**'s rock-'n'-roll combo. Even a mad monster gets into the act—the **February Issue, No. 98**—on sale Nov. 15.

Meet the wildest, zaniest, kookiest victim of all time! He calls himself the **MAD MOD** and he faces the **TEEN TITANS** in the **February Issue** of the **TEEN SUPERHEROES** mag. **No. 7**, on sale Nov. 10.

CAPTAIN BILLY AND THE KID

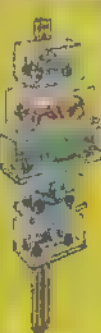
RALPH IS WATCHING HIS OLD GRANDPA. ARMY ACE CAPTAIN BILLY, MAKING WWI MODEL PLANES...



HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS ONE, RALPH?

SURE IS SWELL, GRAMPS, BUT YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY MODEL MAKER IN THE FAMILY!

WHY--THOSE ARE GREAT CAR MODELS, RALPH. WHAT IN THE WILD BLUE YONDER ARE THEY? AND WHERE DID YOU GET THE HANDSOME DISPLAY CASES?

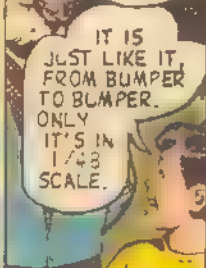


THIS IS MY RENWAL COLLECTOR'S SHOWCASE SERIES, GRAMPS. AND THE CASE COMES WITH THE KIT. LOOK AT THE ONE I'M BUILDING NOW.



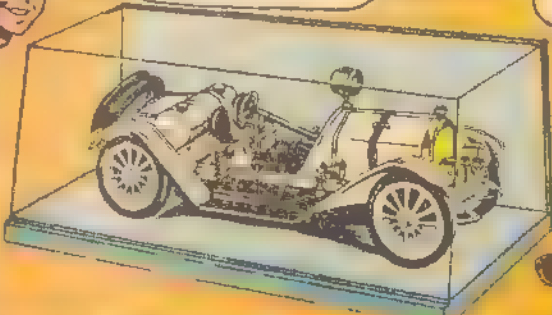
A 1914 MERCER RACEABOUT! I REMEMBER THAT CAR AND THE MODEL LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE IT!

IT IS JUST LIKE IT, FROM BUMPER TO BUMPER. ONLY IT'S IN 1/48 SCALE.



SEE? BRASS ACCESSORIES, HEAD AND SPOT LIGHTS, SHIFT LEVER AND HAND BRAKE, HOOD STRAP AND DOUBLE SPARE TIRES, TOO!

AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAINT THEM.



Kits at 79¢, 89¢, 99¢, including showcase, at your favorite store

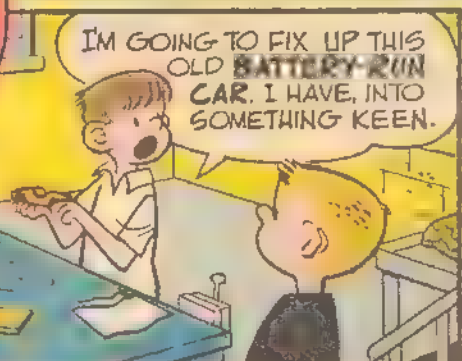
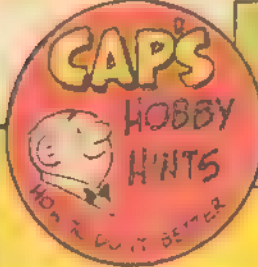


YOU GET A FREE 16" WALL BRACKET WITH EVERY 4 KITS. AND ALL 24 ARE EASY TO BUILD.

RALPH--I MAY JUST BECOME A SHOWCASE COLLECTOR MYSELF!

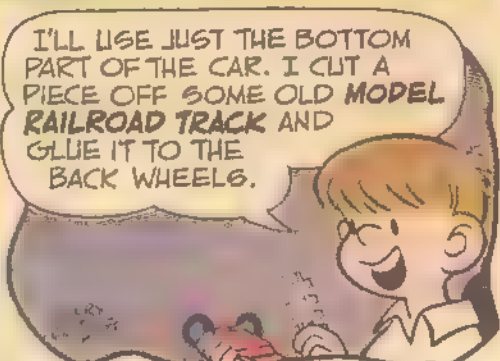
by **Renwal**
SERIES
SEND FOR EXCITING COLOR CATALOGUE OF ALL 24 MODELS! RENWAL PRODUCTS, INC. Dept. NC-2 Moline, ILL.

KIDS! MAIL IN YOUR HOBBY HINTS TO: CAP'S, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE \$5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.



I'M GOING TO FIX UP THIS OLD BATTERY-RUN CAR. I HAVE, INTO SOMETHING KEEN.

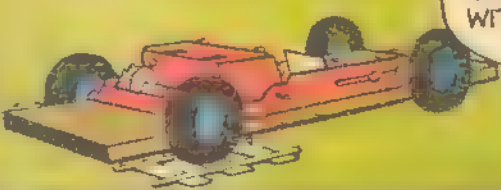
THANKS TO-JAMES KLICK WASHINGTON, D.C



I'LL USE JUST THE BOTTOM PART OF THE CAR. I CUT A PIECE OFF SOME OLD MODEL RAILROAD TRACK AND GLUE IT TO THE BACK WHEELS.

THEN I GLUE THE WHOLE THING TO A PIECE OF WOOD, SMALL ENOUGH SO THE WHEELS STICK OUT.

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH IT?



I'LL TURN ON THE MOTOR AND PUT IT IN WATER. WATCH IT GO!

WOW! IT'S LIKE A PADDLE BOAT!



CUT OUT FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK

SUPERGIRL

GOOD GRIEF! ON THIS DUPLICATE EARTH, EVERYTHING IS RUN BY THE TEEN-AGERS! AND STRANGER STILL, **SUPERGIRL** IS DESPISED, WHILE THEY WANT **LINDA DANVERS** FOR **PRESIDENT!**

LINDA DANVERS FOR PRESIDENT!

YEA, LINDA!

LINDA DANVERS
for PRESIDENT

WANTED
SUPERGIRL
\$5,000
REWARD

WARNING!
DANGEROUS!
POSSESSES
SUPER-POWERS.
APPROACH WITH
CAUTION

WE
WANT
LINDA!

WHO IS CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT OF THE U.S.A. ON THE EARTH-LIKE PLANET, **GAEA**? YOU GUESSED IT! **LINDA (SUPERGIRL) DANVERS**! WAIT TILL YOU SEE WHAT SUPER-HEADACHES ARISE, THOUGH, FOR MADAME PRESIDENT IN....

"The (SUPER) GIRL in the GREEN HOUSE"

Jim Mooney

ONE DAY, **SUPERGIRL** SOARS THROUGH SPACE, CARRYING DELICATE ELECTRONIC INSTRUMENTS SEALED IN A PLASTIC SPHERE!

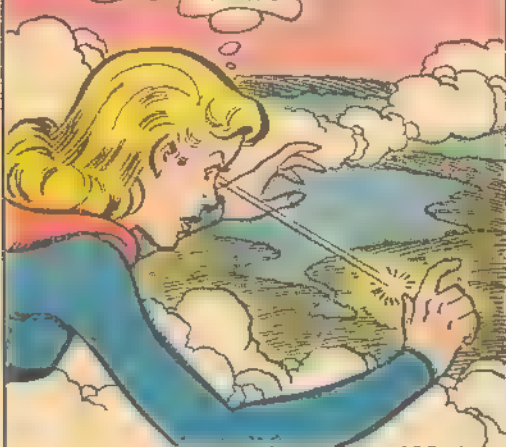
SINCE I'M ON SUMMER VACATION FROM COLLEGE, **SUPERMAN** ASKED ME TO PHOTOGRAPH UNUSUAL COSMIC SIGHTS FOR A SPACE PLANETARIUM HE'S BUILDING FOR **METROPOLIS**! HMM... THE GRAVITY FROM THOSE TWIN SUNS HAS DISTORTED THEIR PLANETS ODDLY!

AS SHE ENTERS ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM, SOMETHING CATCHES THE **MAID OF STEEL'S** TELESCOPIC EYES...

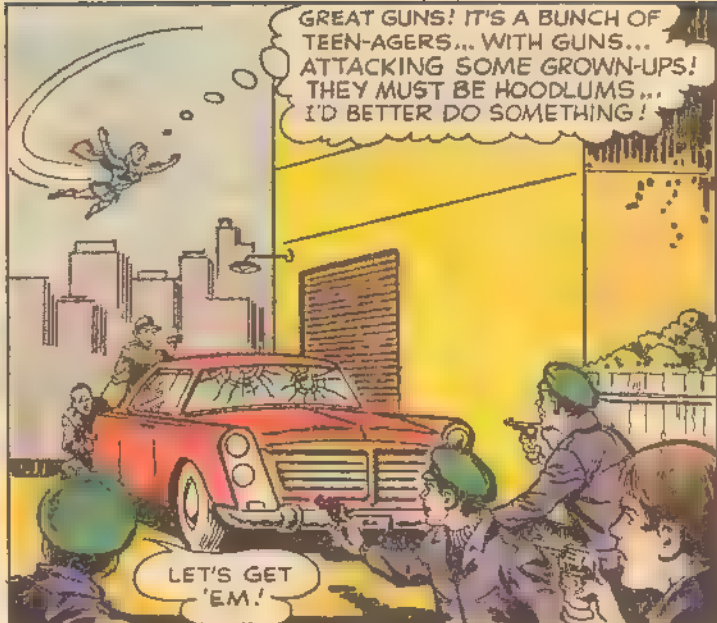
SAY... THAT PLANET LOOKS JUST LIKE EARTH! HOW INTERESTING!

AFTER PLACING HER EQUIPMENT IN ORBIT, SUPERGIRL SWOOPS IN FOR A CLOSER LOOK...

WHY, IT IS JUST LIKE EARTH! THERE'S METROPOLIS...AND MIDVALE! AND...EH? WHAT'S THAT?



GREAT GUNS! IT'S A BUNCH OF TEEN-AGERS... WITH GUNS... ATTACKING SOME GROWN-UPS! THEY MUST BE HOODLUMS... I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING!



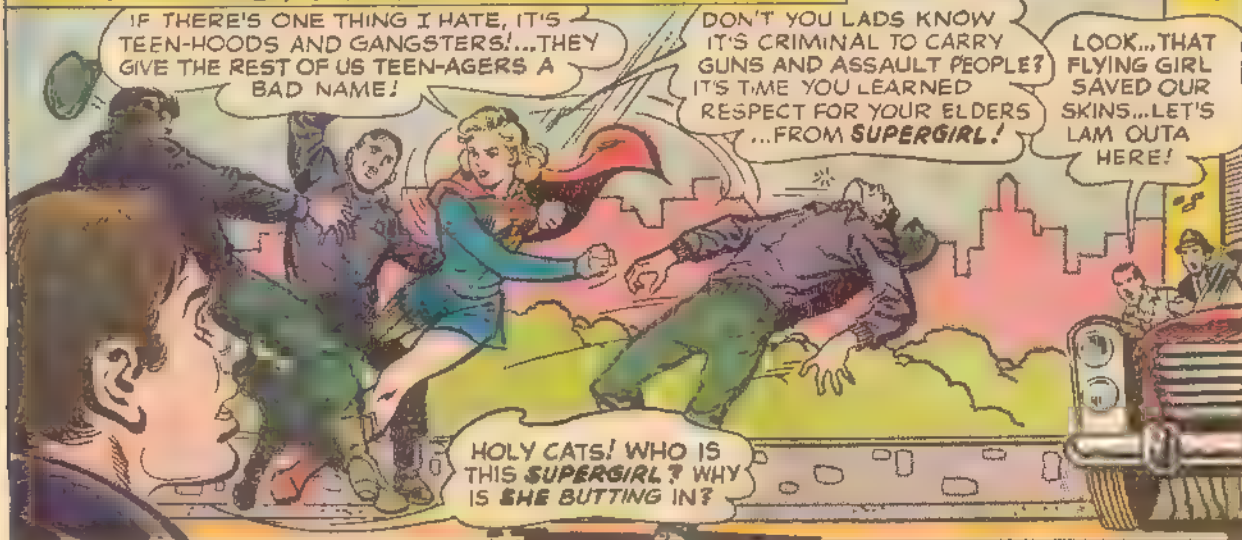
LET'S GET 'EM!

AND SO, AS THE MIGHTY MAIDEN WHIZZES TO THE ATTACK...

IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE, IT'S TEEN-HOODS AND GANGSTERS!...THEY GIVE THE REST OF US TEEN-AGERS A BAD NAME!

DON'T YOU LADS KNOW IT'S CRIMINAL TO CARRY GUNS AND ASSAULT PEOPLE? IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED RESPECT FOR YOUR ELDERS...FROM SUPERGIRL!

LOOK...THAT FLYING GIRL SAVED OUR SKINS...LET'S LAM OUTA HERE!

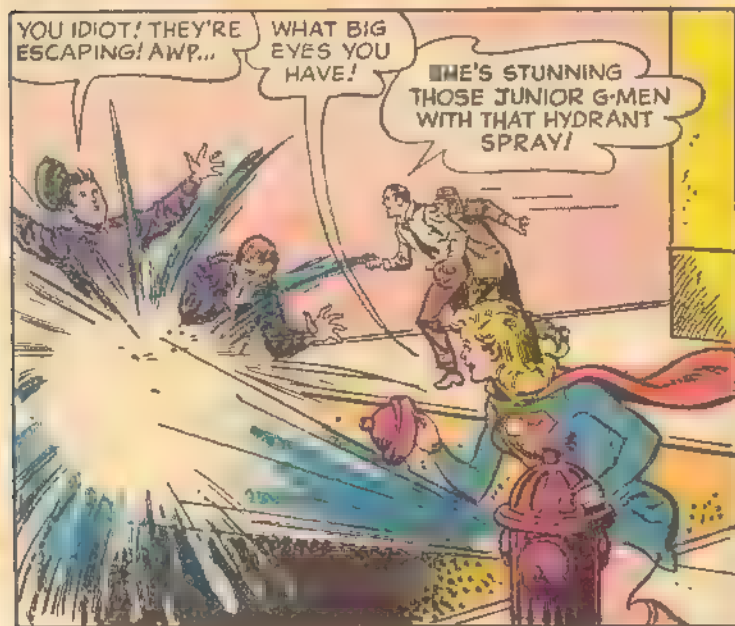


HOLY CATS! WHO IS THIS SUPERGIRL? WHY IS SHE BUTTING IN?

YOU IDIOT! THEY'RE ESCAPING! AWP...

WHAT BIG EYES YOU HAVE!

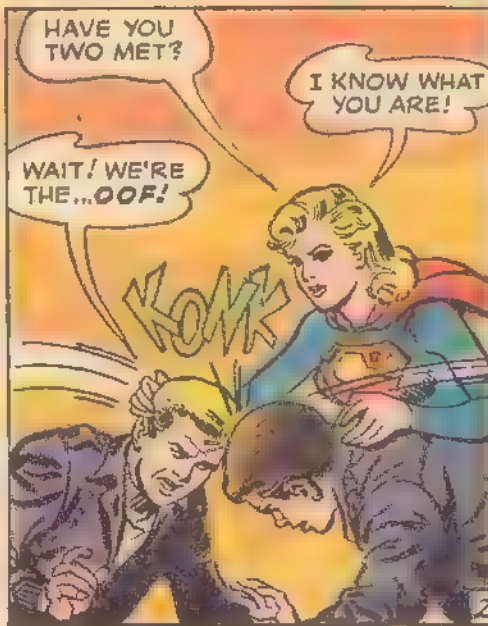
SHE'S STUNNING THOSE JUNIOR G-MEN WITH THAT HYDRANT SPRAY!



HAVE YOU TWO MET?

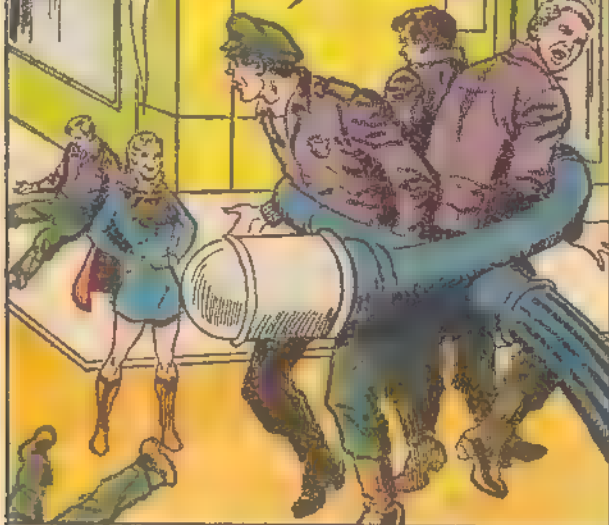
I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE!

WAIT! WE'RE THE...OOF!

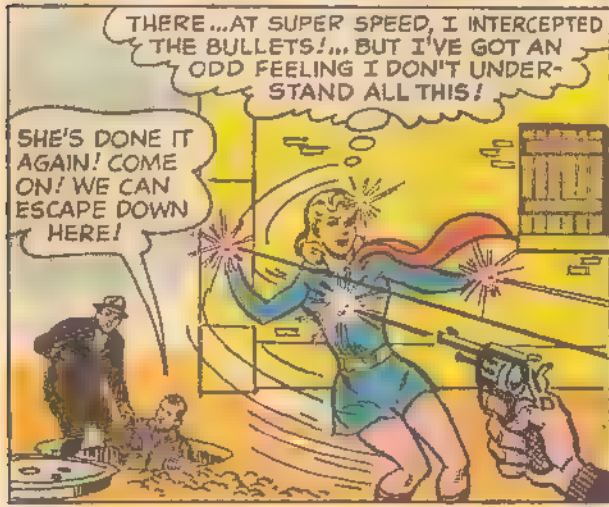


THERE! NOW THAT YOU'RE ALL WELL-SPANKED AND GIFT-WRAPPED, I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO THE LAW!

YOU OAF! WE ARE THE LAW!

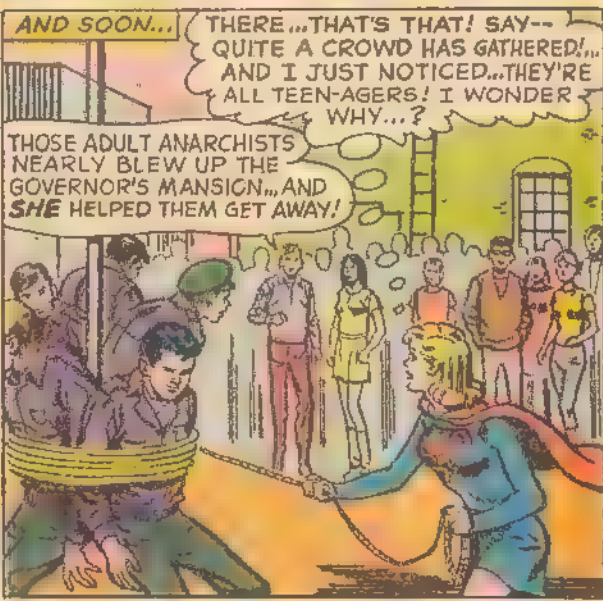


SURE...AND I'M WHISTLER'S MOTHER! THOSE DIME-STORY BADGES DON'T FOOL ME! AND I SUPPOSE THOSE LEATHER JACKETS ARE YOUR UNIFORMS... OH, NO! THOSE SAME ADULTS HAVE RUN INTO ANOTHER TEEN GANG! THE KIDS ARE PULLING GUNS!



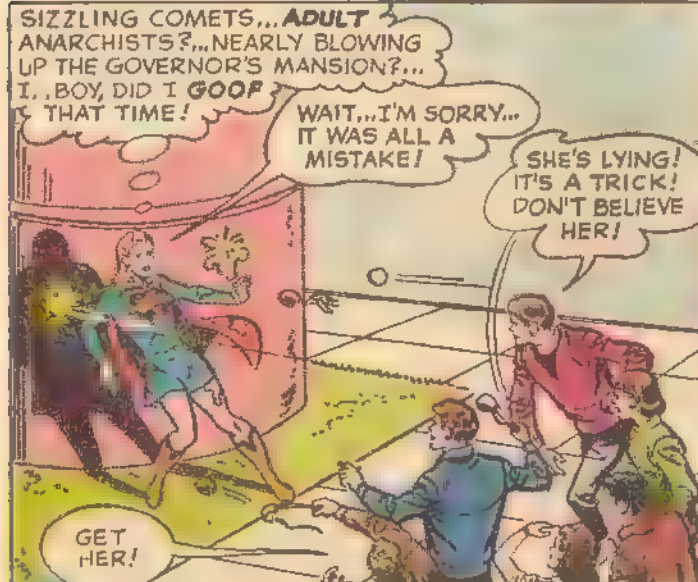
THERE...AT SUPER SPEED, I INTERCEPTED THE BULLETS!... BUT I'VE GOT AN ODD FEELING I DON'T UNDERSTAND ALL THIS!

SHE'S DONE IT AGAIN! COME ON! WE CAN ESCAPE DOWN HERE!



AND SOON... THERE...THAT'S THAT! SAY-- QUITE A CROWD HAS GATHERED!... AND I JUST NOTICED...THEY'RE ALL TEEN-AGERS! I WONDER WHY...?

THOSE ADULT ANARCHISTS NEARLY BLEW UP THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION...AND SHE HELPED THEM GET AWAY!

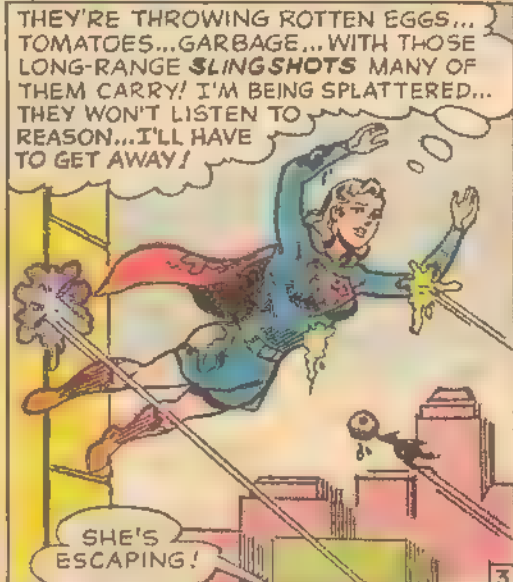


SIZZLING COMETS...ADULT ANARCHISTS?...NEARLY BLOWING UP THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION?... I, BOY, DID I GOOF THAT TIME!

WAIT...I'M SORRY... IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE!

SHE'S LYING! IT'S A TRICK! DON'T BELIEVE HER!

GET HER!



THEY'RE THROWING ROTTEN EGGS... TOMATOES...GARBAGE...WITH THOSE LONG-RANGE SLINGSHOTS MANY OF THEM CARRY! I'M BEING SPLATTERED... THEY WON'T LISTEN TO REASON...I'LL HAVE TO GET AWAY!

SHE'S ESCAPING!

THEN, AFTER
THE FRICTION OF
SUPER-SPEED
FLIGHT BURNS
OFF THE
GARBAGE...



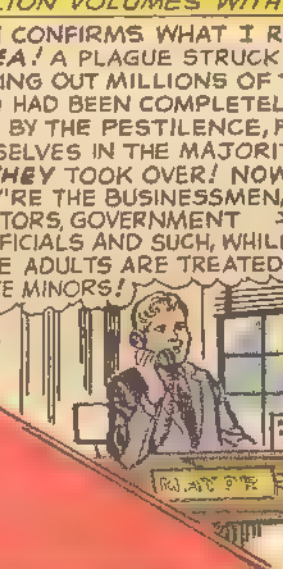
I WAS SURE THOSE GUN-
TOTING TEENS WERE
HOODLUMS... BUT THEY
TURNED OUT TO BE POLICE...
MAKING ME THE GOAT,
BECAUSE I CLOBBERED THE
GOOD GUYS! THIS PLACE SURE
IS DIFFERENT FROM EARTH IN
SOME WAYS! AH! A LIBRARY!

I CAN READ EVERY BOOK THEY HAVE
IN A FEW MINUTES! I BEGIN TO GET
THE PICTURE! THIS PLANET'S
CALLED **GAEA!** THE MEN I
HELPED BELONG TO A GROUP
OF POWER-MAD ADULTS
WHO ARE TRYING TO
TAKE OVER THIS
WORLD!

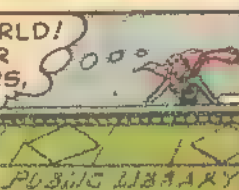


AFTER SCANNING A MILLION VOLUMES WITH HER X-RAY EYES...

MY TELESCOPIC VISION CONFIRMS WHAT I READ!
TEEN-AGERS RUN **GAEA!** A PLAGUE STRUCK THE
ADULT POPULATION, WIPING OUT MILLIONS OF THEM!
THEN THE TEENS, WHO HAD BEEN COMPLETELY
SPARED BY THE PESTILENCE, FOUND
THEMSELVES IN THE MAJORITY...
SO THEY TOOK OVER! NOW
THEY'RE THE BUSINESSMEN,
DOCTORS, GOVERNMENT
OFFICIALS AND SUCH, WHILE
THE ADULTS ARE TREATED
LIKE MINORS!



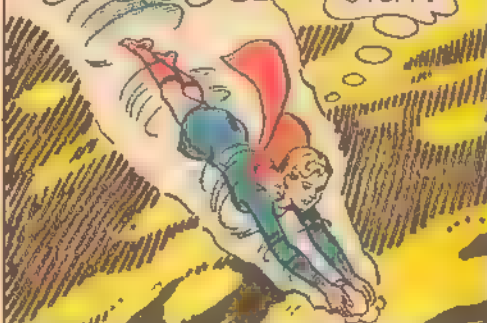
HOW INTRIGUING!... A TEEN-RUN WORLD!
HMM... I'VE FINISHED MY WORK FOR
SUPERMAN, AND AS LINDA DANVERS,
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE OFF ON A
TWO-MONTH HOLIDAY! I
THINK I'LL STAY HERE FOR
AWHILE!



...THE POLICE HAD
THEM TRAPPED...
THEN THIS... **SUPERGIRL**
SHOWS UP!

WHAT HAVE
THE POLICE
DONE TO
CATCH HER?

AND SO... I HAVE IT ALL PLANNED!
I'LL BUY A HOUSE, GET A
JOB, AND LIVE LIKE ALL THE OTHER
TEEN GIRLS! THAT'LL GIVE ME A
FIRST-HAND LOOK AT THINGS HERE!
THE MONEY I GET FROM THIS VEIN
OF GOLD I SPOTTED WITH MY X-RAY
VISION WILL GET ME STARTED! BUT
THERE'S A LOT OF FOOL'S GOLD AROUND!
GOT TO BE CAREFUL TO GET THE REAL
STUFF!

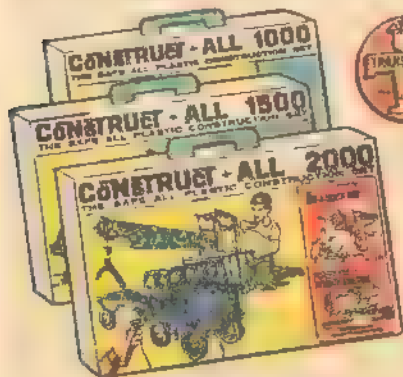


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CONSTRUCT-ALL

featuring the Riv-A-Matic gun! Put up a crane, a bridge, a steam shovel, a rocket! You get everything you need—beams, gussets, bearings, connectors, rivs, axles, pulley, wheels—hundreds of pieces in all. So get Construct-All in your choice of three tremendous sizes—BY TRANSGRAM, WHERE THE FUN COMES FROM.



Make 'em move with the Construct-All Power Pak with remote control*



YOU'VE
SEEN IT ON
TV

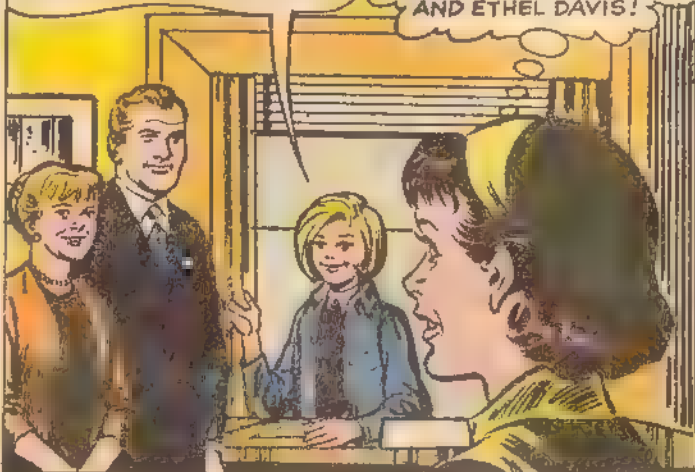
*Available in 1500 and 2000 sizes only.

LATER, IN CENTERVILLE, WHICH RESEMBLES LINDA'S HOME TOWN OF MIDVALE, ON EARTH... THIS HOUSE I BOUGHT IS IDENTICAL TO MY FOSTER-PARENTS' EARTH HOME! ONE THING'S MISSING... BUT I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!

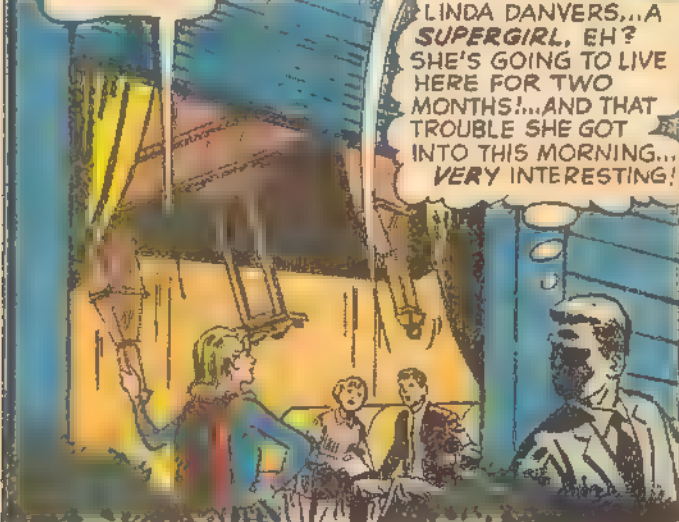


SOON... MR. AND MRS. DAVIS, MEET LINDA DANVERS, WHO HAS FILED FOR YOUR ADOPTION!

JUST AS THE DANVERS' OF EARTH ADOPTED ME, I'M ADOPTING THEIR DOUBLES HERE... FRANK AND ETHEL DAVIS!



BACK AT LINDA'S HOME, SHE TELLS HER SECRET TO HER NEW FOSTER-PARENTS... AMAZING... WE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU ANY WAY WE CAN! ...SO YOU SEE, I'M REALLY A SUPERGIRL FROM EARTH!



LINDA DANVERS...A SUPERGIRL, EH? SHE'S GOING TO LIVE HERE FOR TWO MONTHS!...AND THAT TROUBLE SHE GOT INTO THIS MORNING... VERY INTERESTING!

WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS FIGURE WHO HAS DISCOVERED LINDA'S IDENTITY?...AN HOUR LATER, IN A SECRET UNDERGROUND LAIR...

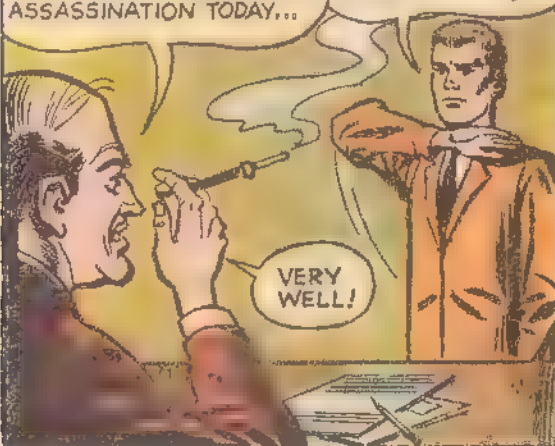
SHE'S THE PERFECT DUPE FOR MY PLAN...

TRUE, X-2-Y, IT MAY WELL FURTHER THE AIMS OF OUR ORGANIZATION! PUT IT INTO OPERATION!



BUT REMEMBER, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE OUR BEST TEEN-AGE DOUBLE AGENT, IF YOU FAIL AGAIN, AS YOU DID IN PLANNING THE GOVERNOR'S ASSASSINATION TODAY...

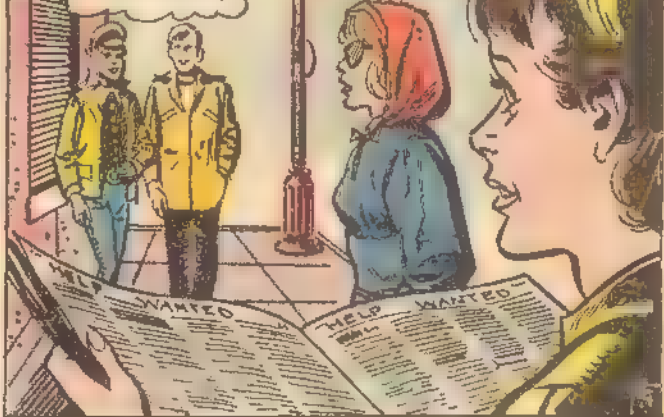
I WILL NOT FAIL... I PLEDGE IN THE NAME OF A.R.M., THE ADULT REVOLUTION MOVEMENT!



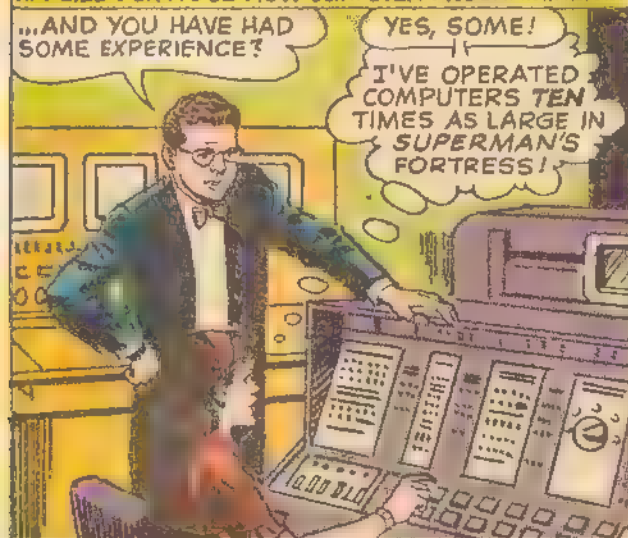
VERY WELL!

MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY MUNICIPAL CITY, THE METROPOLIS OF GAEA...

I'LL NEED A JOB TO SUPPORT MY FAMILY! AH...HERE'S AN AD THAT... GOODNESS! HOW THE TEEN-AGE MAJORITY HAS INFLUENCED FASHIONS!



HALF AN HOUR LATER, AT THE MUNICIPAL ENGINEERING CORPORATION, WHERE LINDA HAS APPLIED FOR A JOB AS A COMPUTER PROGRAMMER...



...AND YOU HAVE HAD SOME EXPERIENCE?

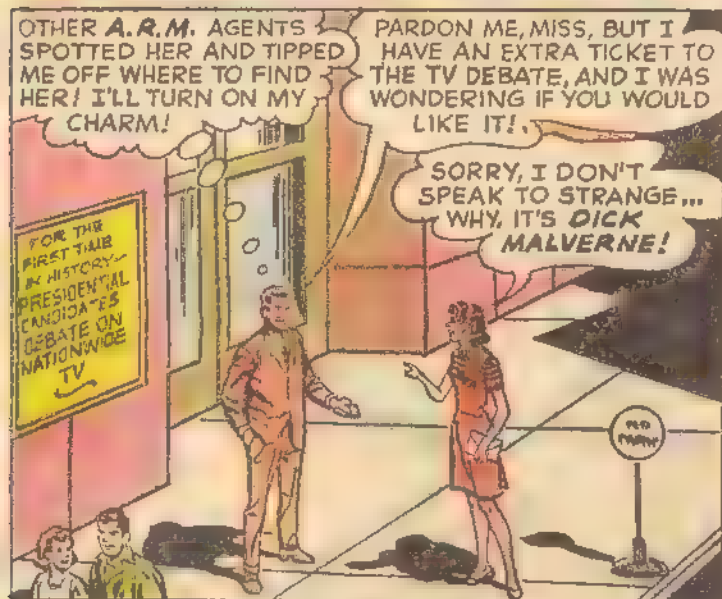
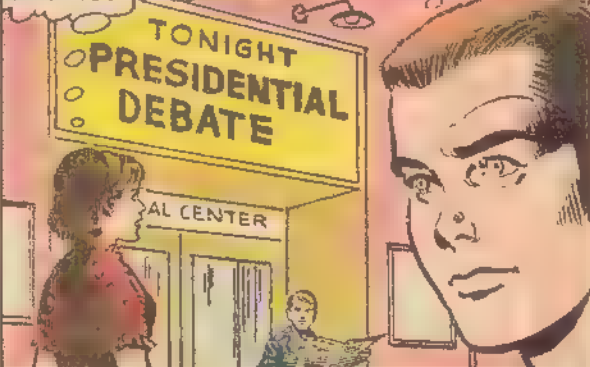
YES, SOME!

I'VE OPERATED COMPUTERS TEN TIMES AS LARGE IN SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS!

SO SHE GETS THE JOB AND, AS QUITTING TIME COMES...

NOW I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO WORK FOR YOUR KEEP! WELL, WELL! HERE ON GAEA, PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS ARE HELD IN THE SUMMER...AND THE CANDIDATES ARE HAVING A TELEVISED DEBATE!

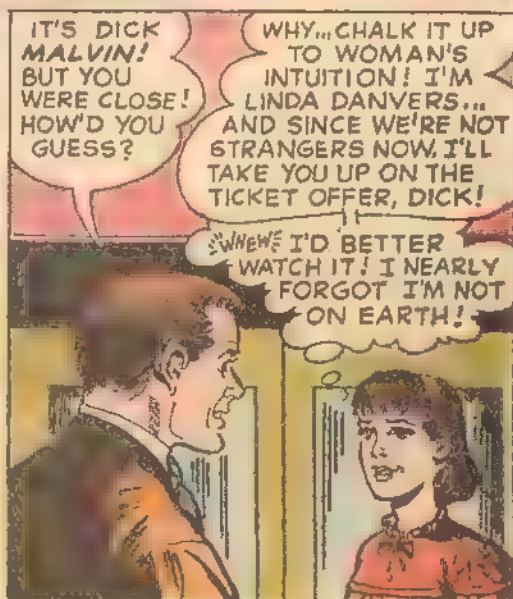
AH! THERE SHE IS! NOW, FOR MY PLAN TO CLICK, I MUST GET HER IN THAT TV STATION!



OTHER A.R.M. AGENTS SPOTTED HER AND TIPPED ME OFF WHERE TO FIND HER! I'LL TURN ON MY CHARM!

PARDON ME, MISS, BUT I HAVE AN EXTRA TICKET TO THE TV DEBATE, AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU WOULD LIKE IT!

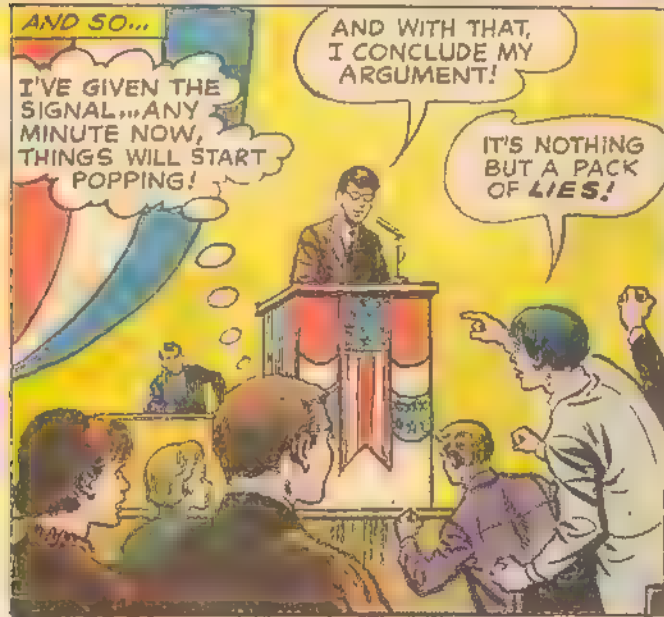
SORRY, I DON'T SPEAK TO STRANGE... WHY, IT'S DICK MALVERNE!



IT'S DICK MALVIN! BUT YOU WERE CLOSE! HOW'D YOU GUESS?

WHY...CHALK IT UP TO WOMAN'S INTUITION! I'M LINDA DANVERS... AND SINCE WE'RE NOT STRANGERS NOW, I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THE TICKET OFFER, DICK!

SWINE! I'D BETTER WATCH IT! I NEARLY FORGOT I'M NOT ON EARTH!



AND SO...

I'VE GIVEN THE SIGNAL...ANY MINUTE NOW, THINGS WILL START POPPING!

AND WITH THAT, I CONCLUDE MY ARGUMENT!

IT'S NOTHING BUT A PACK OF LIES!



LET'S GIVE THIS LIAR A GOOD WORKING OVER!

HELP!

YEAH! GET HIM!

DICK! THOSE BOYS ARE JUMPING UP ON THE STAGE AND ATTACKING THAT FELLOW! WHERE ARE THE POLICE?

A.R.M. BRIBED AN OFFICIAL TO GET THEM OUT OF THE WAY...

ER... I DON'T KNOW!

THEY'LL KILL HIM! WE MUST DO SOMETHING! HELP ME, DICK!

EVERYTHING'S GOING PERFECTLY! WHEN I OVERHEARD THAT SHE WAS A HEROINE ON A FARAWAY PLANET, I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON HER TO PLAY THE PART **HERE!**

THERE'S NO TIME... NO PLACE TO CHANGE TO **SUPERGIRL...**

STOP! LEAVE THAT BOY ALONE! WHAT HAS HE DONE TO YOU?

WHAT HAS HE **DONE?** DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE SAID?

GIVE IT TO HIM!

I DON'T CARE **WHAT** HE SAID! AS AN AMERICAN, HE HAS THE **RIGHT** TO SAY IT! AND YOU, AS AN AMERICAN, HAVE THE OBLIGATION TO LET HIM, EVEN **ENCOURAGE** HIM, TO USE THAT RIGHT, WHETHER YOU AGREE WITH HIM OR NOT!

BEAUTIFUL! AND ON NATIONWIDE TV! NOW THE BOYS WILL MAKE HER LOOK EVEN **BETTER** BY **BACKING DOWN!**

AND IN THE HOME OF TWO TYPICAL TV VIEWERS...

I'LL BE DARNED! NOT ONLY DID THAT GIRL SAVE THE CANDIDATE, BUT SHE CONVINCED ALL THOSE TROUBLEMAKERS TO BACK DOWN AND **APOLOGIZE!** SHE'S THE KIND OF PERSON WHO SHOULD BE PRESIDENT!

I'LL SAY!

AND, BACK AT THE STUDIO ..

GET HER PICTURE!... AND HER NAME! WHAT A GAL!

NO... PLEASE... I...

SHE'S MODEST, TOO! LOOK AT HER!

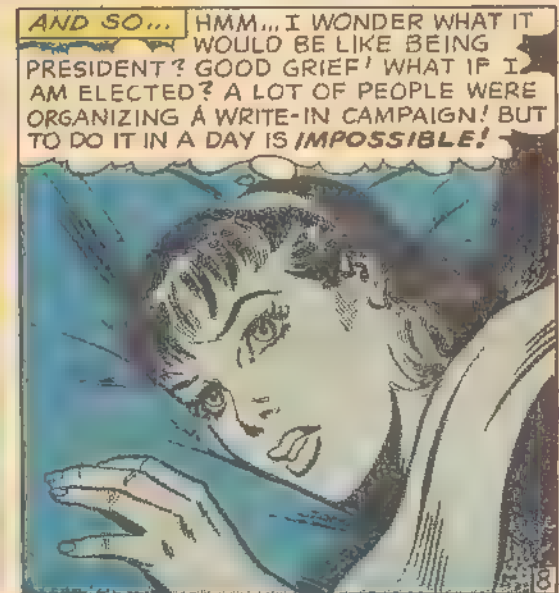
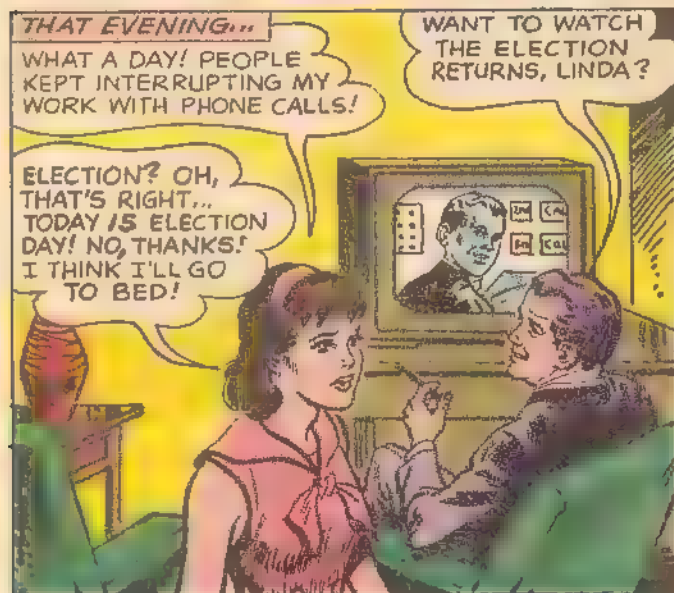
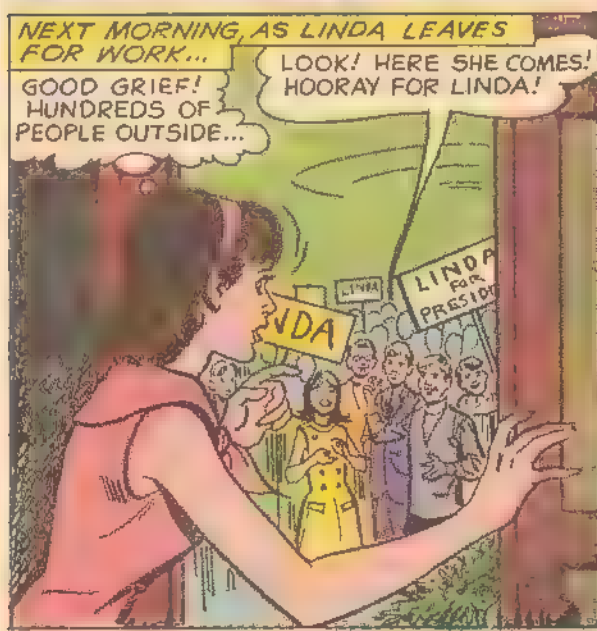
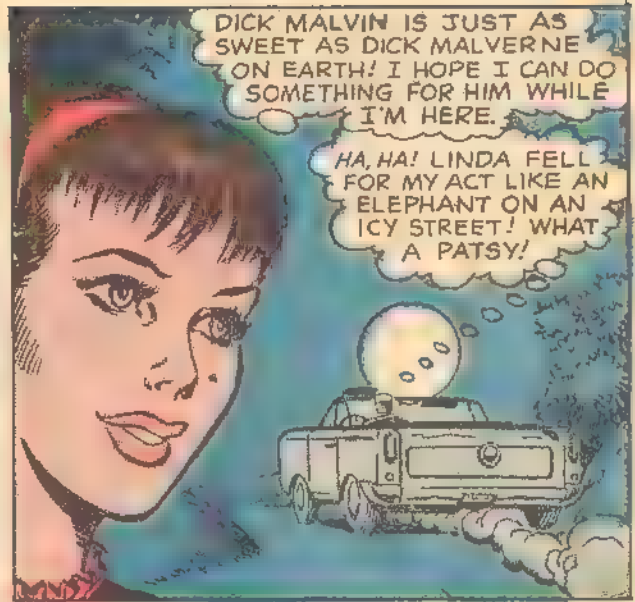
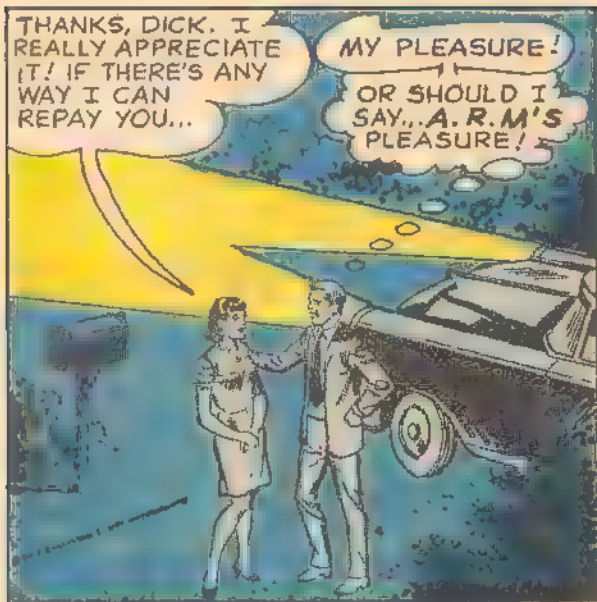
HA-HA! IT COST A.R.M. A BUNDLE TO STAGE THIS!... BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT! NOW I'LL PLAY GOOD SAMARITAN AND GET LINDA OUT OF HERE!

AND SO...

THANKS FOR RESCUING ME FROM THOSE REPORTERS, DICK... I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** I WOULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU!

SKIP IT, LINDA!

THAT'S IT! GET NICE AND INDEBTED TOWARDS ME!



OR IS IT? NEXT MORNING...

QUICK, DEAR! BRING WATER!

ANY GIRL CAN DO THAT!

O-O-OH!

RIGHT AWAY! BUT HOW CAN A **SUPERGIRL** FAINT?

SOON, AFTER LINDA HAS REVIVED...

IT'S TRUE! IT'S REALLY TRUE! BUT I COULDN'T BE PRESIDENT... I'M NOT EVEN FROM THIS WORLD... WHAT DO I DO NOW?

HI, MADAME PRESIDENT!

DICK!

The Daily Star Bulletin
DANVERS ELECTED
LARGEST WRITE-IN VOTE EVER!

LATER, WHEN DICK MALVIN COMES TO CONGRATULATE LINDA...

DICK, WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T BECOME PRESIDENT! YOU SEE... I'M... WELL... I JUST CAN'T!

OF COURSE YOU CAN, LINDA! YOU'RE THE ABLEST GIRL AROUND! JUST PICK A GOOD VICE-PRESIDENT! IT'S YOUR JOB TO APPOINT ONE, YOU KNOW!

AS PRESIDENT, I'D ALWAYS BE IN THE PUBLIC EYE! SOMEONE MIGHT DISCOVER I'M **SUPERGIRL**! THE DAVISES WOULD BE IN DANGER, THEN! HOW CAN I PULL OUT WITHOUT STIRRING UP SUSPICION?

ALL RIGHT... I'LL SERVE, DICK... IF YOU'LL HELP ME... BE MY VICE-PRESIDENT!

ALL RIGHT... IF YOU REALLY WANT ME! JUST WHAT I WANTED!

LATER, WHEN DICK IS ALONE...

X-2Y REPORTING! SHE FELL FOR MY "SYMPATHY" AND "UNDERSTANDING" ACCORDING TO PLAN! SHE HAS MADE ME V.P.! WE LEAVE FOR **WILKINSON** TOMORROW!

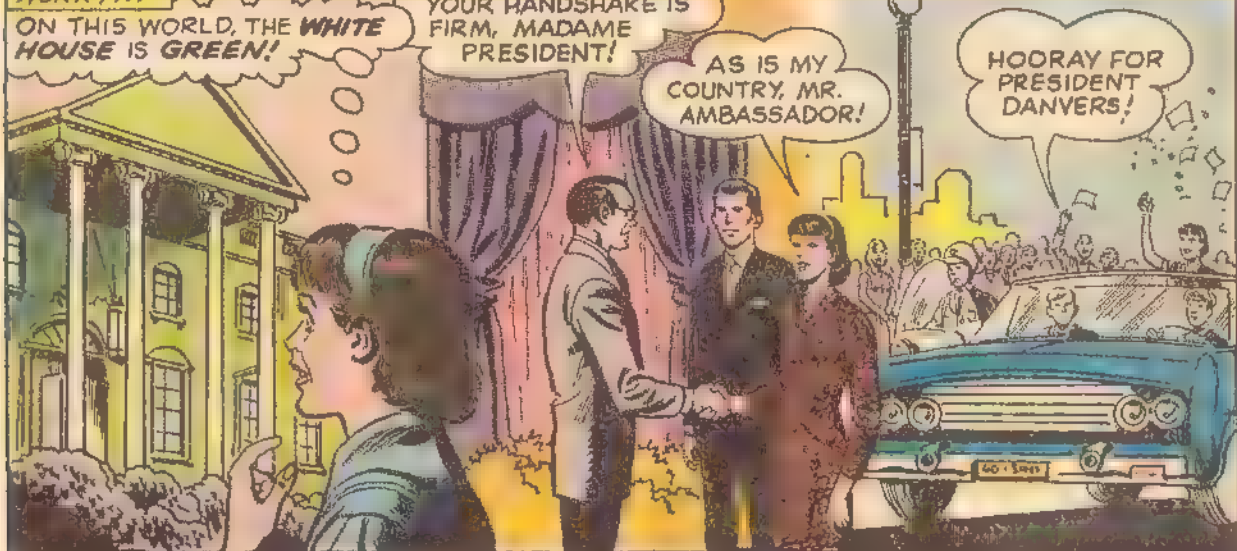
EXCELLENT!

UNLIKE OUR COUNTRY, THE **UNION OF AMERICAN STATES** ON **GAEA** HOLDS ITS INAUGURATION TWO DAYS AFTER THE ELECTION! AND SO, THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE CAPITAL CITY OF **WILKINSON, D. C. ...**

AND I PROMISE TO DISCHARGE MY DUTIES WITH VIGOR...

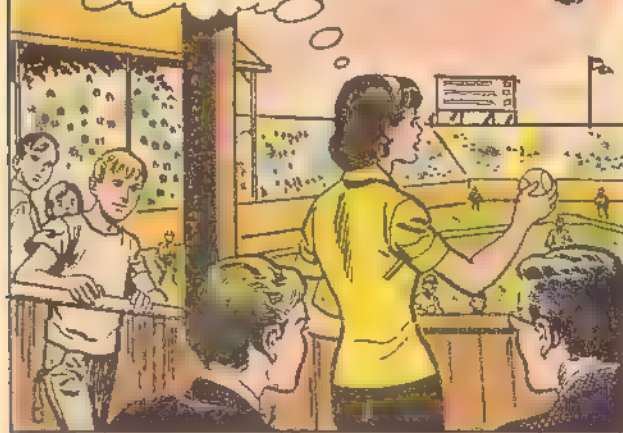
RAIN... ON INAUGURATION DAY! IF I BELIEVED IN OMENS, I'D SAY THIS WAS A **BAD ONE!**

HOWEVER, THE NEXT FOUR WEEKS ARE TOO FULL OF PRESIDENTIAL DUTIES FOR LINDA TO WORRY...



ONE DAY, AS LINDA PERFORMS ANOTHER PRESIDENTIAL FUNCTION...

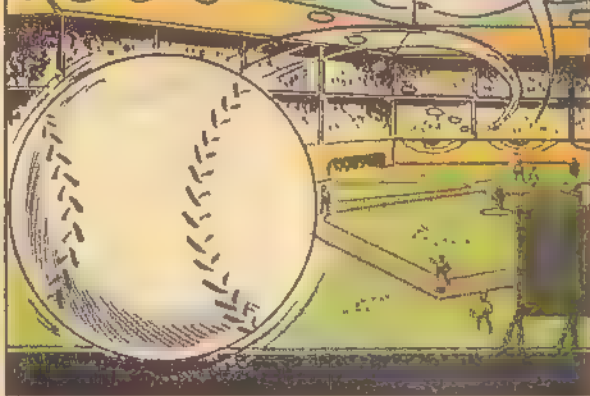
ON GAEA, THE BASEBALL SEASON DOESN'T BEGIN UNTIL MID-SUMMER... ANYWAY, I'M SUPPOSED TO THROW OUT THE FIRST BALL!



BUT AS LINDA DOES SO...

OH, NO! I'M STILL SO NERVOUS FROM WORRYING ALL LAST NIGHT, I ACCIDENTALLY **SUPER-THREW** IT OVER THE FENCE! I MUST COVER IT UP SOMEHOW!

HEY! NOT EVEN A PRO COULD THROW THAT FAR... LINDA DANVERS MUST BE **SUPERGIRL!**



NO SHE ISN'T! LOOK! SHE USED A **SLINGSHOT!** WOW! WHAT A JOKE ON US!

WHAT A SENSE OF HUMOR!

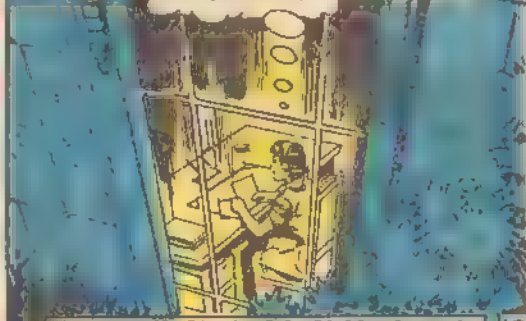
WHEW! IT WORKED! THIS IS THE SAME KIND OF SLING THEY ONCE USED TO THROW GARBAGE AT **SUPERGIRL!** I SNATCHED IT AT SUPER-SPEED FROM A BOY'S POCKET! I'LL RETURN IT NOW!



LINDA DANVERS... THE NOTORIOUS **SUPERGIRL**... HA!

LATE THAT NIGHT, AS LINDA AGAIN SEARCHES FOR A SOLUTION TO HER PROBLEM...

NOW I HAVE DOUBLE TROUBLE! NOT ONLY MUST I WORRY ABOUT HOW TO LEAVE OFFICE WITHOUT HURTING ANYONE, BUT THE NATIONAL DEBT IS RISING! **SAY!** I JUST GOT A BRAINSTORM THAT MIGHT SOLVE **BOTH** PROBLEMS!



Hey, Bud...there's the train we rode out in Disneyland!

TOY & HOBBY S

Here Now! OFFICIAL SANTA FE & DISNEYLAND HO TRAIN SETS

Wow! You're right! Bet you that dad will go for that as much as us!

Yes, boys... it's authentic right down to the rivets...and your dad's been a **TYCO** fan for years.

See, Bud? I told you. How 'bout a catalog?

TYCO Road Race Sets! The year's hottest for action...speed...thrills!

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The BALLAD of BATMAN!

Who is The PHANTOM EYE of GOTHAM CITY?

The BATMAN of TOMORROW!

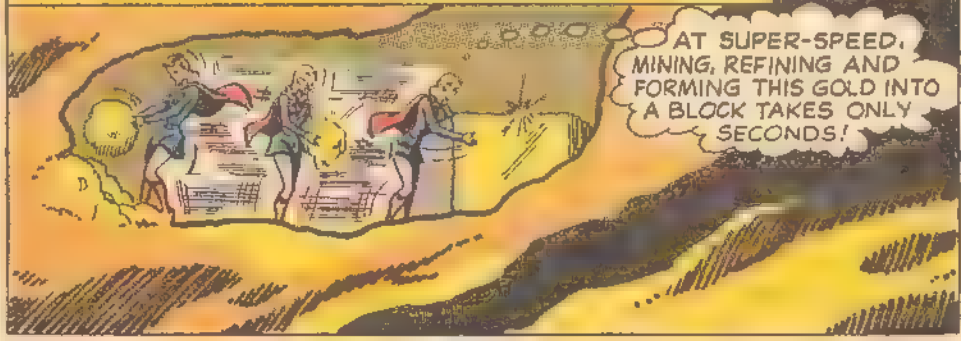
Featuring The CRIME CLOWN

"PERIL of PLAYLAND ISLE"

THEN, AFTER A LIGHTNING SWITCH...

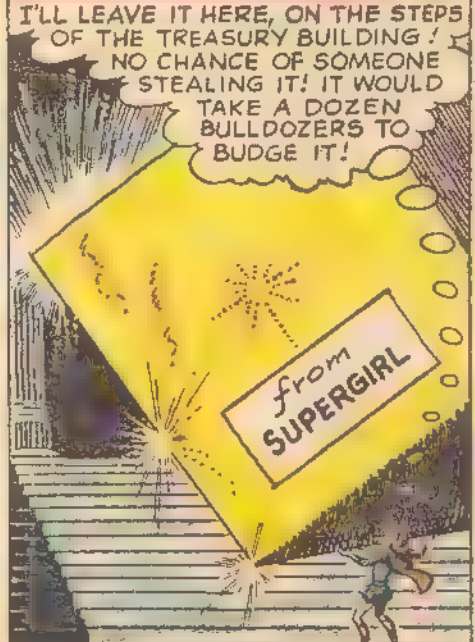
THAT VEIN OF GOLD THAT I MINED TO GET STARTED ON THIS WORLD... I CAN DIG UP ENOUGH GOLD FROM THERE TO PAY THE NATIONAL DEBT... AND REDEEM MYSELF AS **SUPERGIRL** AT THE SAME TIME!

AND SO, TWO HUNDRED MILES UNDER THE EARTH...



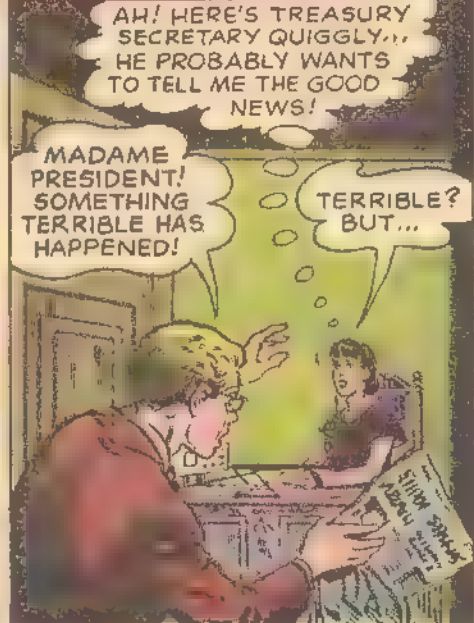
AT SUPER-SPEED, MINING, REFINING AND FORMING THIS GOLD INTO A BLOCK TAKES ONLY SECONDS!

AND WITHIN MOMENTS...



I'LL LEAVE IT HERE, ON THE STEPS OF THE TREASURY BUILDING! NO CHANCE OF SOMEONE STEALING IT! IT WOULD TAKE A DOZEN BULLDOZERS TO BUDGE IT!

NEXT MORNING, IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT...



AH! HERE'S TREASURY SECRETARY QUIGGLY... HE PROBABLY WANTS TO TELL ME THE GOOD NEWS!

MADAME PRESIDENT! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!

TERRIBLE? BUT...

THAT EVIL **SUPERGIRL** STRUCK AGAIN DURING THE NIGHT... TRIED TO RUIN THE ECONOMY WITH **FOOL'S GOLD**! LUCKILY, MY EXPERTS WERE SUSPICIOUS! IF WE HAD BACKED OUR MONEY WITH THAT... NO TELLING WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED!



ER... THANKS!

AS QUIGGLY LEAVES...



OH, GREAT! NOW I'VE JUST MADE THINGS **WORSE**! I WAS IN SUCH A HURRY TO REDEEM MYSELF, I FORGOT ABOUT THE LARGE AMOUNTS OF "FOOL'S GOLD" IN THAT AREA... NOW **SUPERGIRL** IS **PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1**!

THAT NIGHT, AS A WORRIED LINDA PACES THE FLOOR...

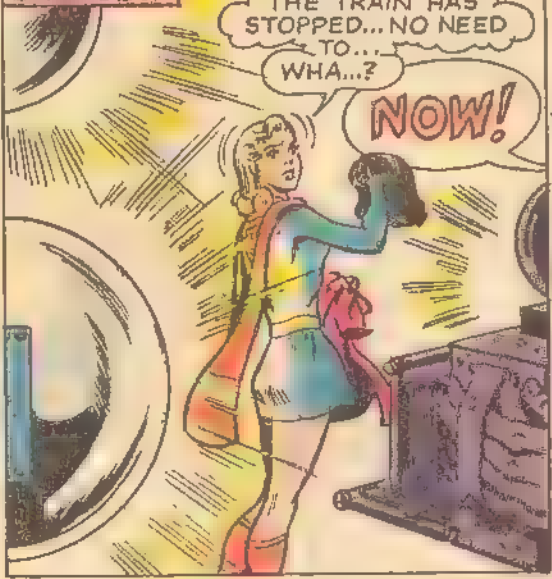
NO USE TRYING TO SLEEP IN MY STATE OF MIND! I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION, JUST TO...OH-OH! THERE'S A TRAIN SPEEDING ONTO A FAULTY TRESTLE! A JOB FOR **SUPERGIRL!**



SUDDENLY, A DOZEN FLASH BULBS EXPLODE!

THE TRAIN HAS STOPPED...NO NEED TO... WHA...?

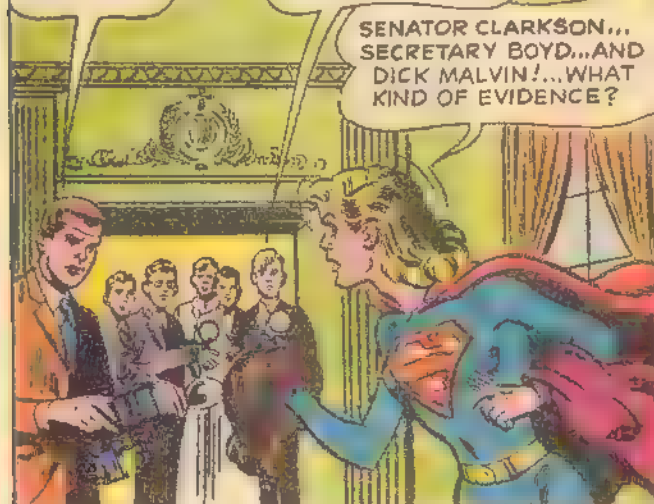
NOW!



THESE PICTURES WILL MAKE GREAT EVIDENCE...

I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT IF I HADN'T SEEN IT! LINDA DANVERS... **SUPERGIRL!**

SENATOR CLARKSON... SECRETARY BOYD...AND DICK MALVIN!...WHAT KIND OF EVIDENCE?

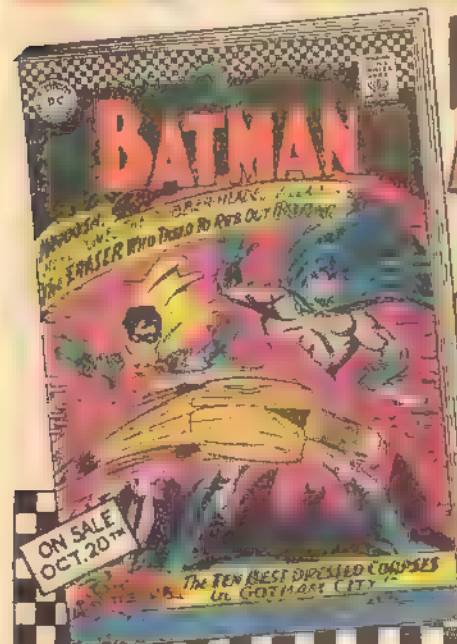


WHY, FOR YOUR IMPEACHMENT, OF COURSE! AND DON'T TRY RUNNING OUT, OR USING YOUR SUPER-POWERS! YOU WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO THE DAVISES, WOULD YOU?

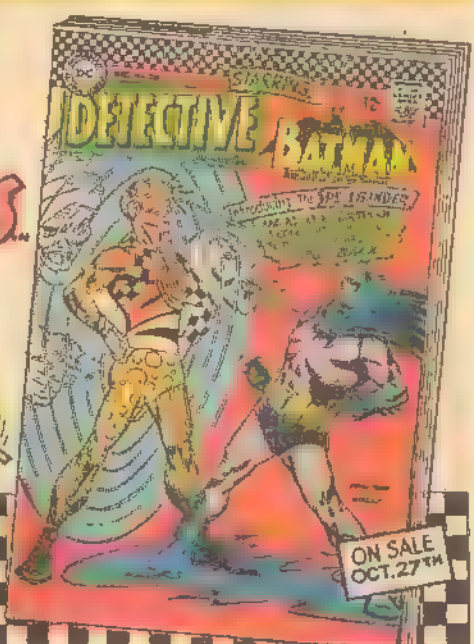
ONCE SHE'S IMPEACHED, I, AS VICE-PRESIDENT, TAKE OVER...AND **SO DOES A.R.M.!**



BE HERE FOR THE BIG IMPEACHMENT TRIAL, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ACTION! WE'LL SAVE A SEAT FOR YOU, SO **DON'T BE LATE!**



For the **MOST** in **THRILLS**
GO-GO-GO



METROPOLIS MAILBAG

Dear Editor: ACTION No. 341 had another good "double Superman" story. It's really interesting to see what happens when Clark Kent and Superman are no longer one and the same person. But in this story, when Clark suddenly appeared on that blown-up island, I knew something was fishy. I didn't believe for a minute that he was really a split-off part of Superman, because Clark was too sure of himself and not at all surprised at what had happened. Also, the split usually means that one of them loses his powers, but in this case, it sure didn't! It was a lot of fun, though, seeing that Phantom Zone criminal try to destroy Superman. One question—why did Superman use hypnosis on Vakox? Why give him the pleasure of the illusion that he had succeeded? A fink like him . . .! Also, why don't the Phantom Zone criminals stop trying to take over Earth and destroy Superman? Why not another world? —Irene Vartanoff, Bethesda, Md.

(The Zone baddies are victims of monorail thinking. They have one-track minds. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I bet my friend 50 cents that you pulled a goof. How come in ACTION No. 341, Batman still has the old bat-emblem on his uniform? Do I win? —Randy Rolf, Homer City, Pa. (Pay off, pal! Batman wore the old insignia because it was an old story, from several years ago, reprinted as a Hall of Fame Classic. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I have just finished reading ACTION No. 340. My question concerns the Supergirl story. I would like to know how Superman made that fake tooth. —Nancy Priller, Baltimore, Md. (It was instant Dental Carving. He simply whittled it out of white stone with his heat vision. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I have a few suggestions for readers who want to keep their copies of your comics in perfect condition: (1) Keep them in plastic bags when not in use. (2) Don't get grease, butter, etc., on them. (3) Make sure your hands are clean when you read them. (4) Set them flat on the table while reading them; DO NOT curl the pages. (5) Keep them away from Brand I mags. —Unsigned, Minneapolis, Minn.

(Thanks, Mr. or Miss Unsigned. Now our readers will be able to preserve their issues from cradle to crypt. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: The whole of ACTION No. 340 has me bubbling over with ecstasy. The artwork on the cover was stupendous and the two stories inside were just as great—not to mention the marvelous two-page pin-up of Superman, in all his rippling, muscular splendor. The Parasite was as good a villain as there could be, and Superman really showed his better side by keeping on fighting when he seemed to be down and out. The Supergirl story was very good, too. (Suggestion

—Let's see a two-page pin-up of Supergirl in your mag in the near future.) The only complaint I have is with your letter column. Most of DC's editors have caught on and are printing the good, fairly long, usually critical or informative letters—but not good ol' Metropolis Mailbag. It has very short letters which either point out teeny-weensy mistakes, ask silly questions, the answers to which any Superman fan should know, or come up with hoaxes, jokes, etc. While it's nice to have some shorter letters, giving more people a chance to get letters printed, most of us enjoy the longer letters. Let's get on the ball with your letter columns. —Jimmy McNew, Bristol, Va.

(We'll print long, marathon letters when they're pithy and to the point. This does not mean that we're opening the gates for the filibuster fraternity who do not know how to be salient yet succinct. Personally we prefer postal card comment. As the great bard said, "Brevity is the soul of wit." —Ed.)

Dear Editor: I am only 11, but I am a junior expert on space travel. In "The Green Sun Supergirl," I recognized the booster rocket as an Atlas, while the capsule was a Gemini. But it takes a Titan-II to boost a Gemini into orbit. And don't try to say the booster was camouflaged for military purposes. —Bryce L. Wray, De Kalb, Tex. (Your capsule comment was on target, Bryce. We'll try to be more accurate hereafter—because we'd like you to be one of our boosters. —Ed.)

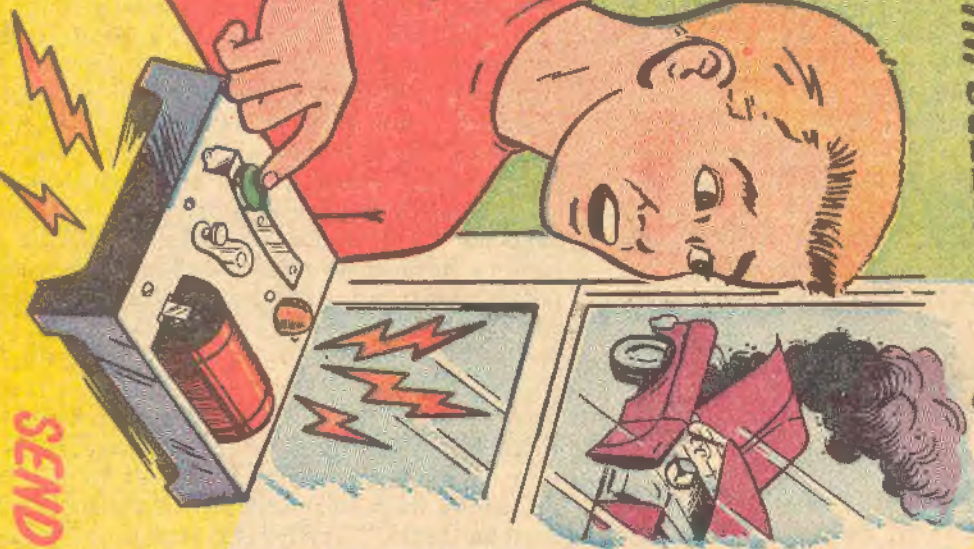
Dear Editor: Hold onto your seats, comic readers—both Brand I and DC! You're about to see the Battle of the Century. Both contestants are now entering the ring. Introductions are made and BING!—the bell rings. Brand I throws the first punch (its claim that DC comics are out-and-out copies of its art and style). DC strikes back with its original plots and style. Brand I comes out with smear tactics (calls DC "Brand Echhh" and brags about how great it is). DC hits 'em with 80 PAGE GIANTS (Brand I's only have 72 at most—and some are only 64). DC puts BATMAN in paperback book form (Brand I quickly copies it). DC prints Public Service Messages (Brand I disdains such things). And here comes the finish—DC hits Brand I with a right to its overworked plots and a left to its padded stories and year-long serials. Brand I is on the ropes. DC strikes again with the BATMAN TV show. And for the knockout punch, DC out-sells Brand I. The winner and still champion—DC! —David Wenger, San Antonio, Tex.

(If we know Brand I they'll be crying "Foul" and demand a return match. Some people just don't know when they're licked! —Ed.)

Send all comments, preferably on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Pub., 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.

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CLUB

WITH

ANDY GEORGE

"BATTLE GROUNDS OF THE WORLD!"

LOOK, GEORGE! I'VE FINISHED THE SET-UP OF ALL THE BATTLE GROUNDS OF THE WORLD! SEE, HERE'S THE NORMANDY BEACHHEAD... OVER THERE IS THE SNOW-COVERED RUSSIAN FRONT... AND DOWN THERE IS A JAPANESE-HELD ISLAND IN THE PACIFIC.

HEY...! THAT MEANS WE CAN USE OUR NEW G.I. JOE ACTION SOLDIERS OF THE WORLD™ IN THE BATTLE GROUNDS THEY FOUGHT IN!

THAT'S RIGHT! LET'S PUT THE GERMAN SOLDIERS IN THEIR BUNKERS ON THE NORMANDY BEACHHEAD!

BOY, LOOK AT THEIR LUGAR PISTOLS AND SCHMEISSER MACHINE GUNS... THEY EVEN HAVE IRON CROSS MEDALS TO WEAR ON THEIR CHESTS.

OKAY... NOW I'LL BRING UP THE BRITISH COMMANDOS WITH THEIR STEN SUB-MACHINE GUNS AND VICTORIA CROSS MEDALS.

WHAT'S THAT AREA, ANDY?

THAT'S A FRENCH VILLAGE AND THESE FOREIGN SOLDIERS ARE FRENCH RESISTANCE FIGHTERS. SEE THEIR RADIO SETS AND MAS MACHINE GUNS?

AND THIS AREA COVERED BY SOAP FLAKES... IS THE SNOW-COVERED RUSSIAN FRONT. HERE ARE THE RUSSIAN INFANTRYMEN WITH THEIR FUR HATS, DP LIGHT MACHINE GUNS AND ORDER OF LENIN MEDALS.

BANZAI!! LET'S PUT THE JAPANESE IMPERIAL SOLDIERS ON THE PACIFIC ISLAND! HEY... THEY HAVE AUTHENTIC FIELD PACKS AND ARISAKA RIFLES.

OKAY... READY? I'LL BRING UP THE AUSTRALIAN JUNGLE FIGHTERS CUTTING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE ISLAND'S JUNGLE UNDERBRUSH. THEY LOOK JUST LIKE REAL AUSTRALIANS WITH THEIR CAMPAIGN HATS AND SHORT PANTS!

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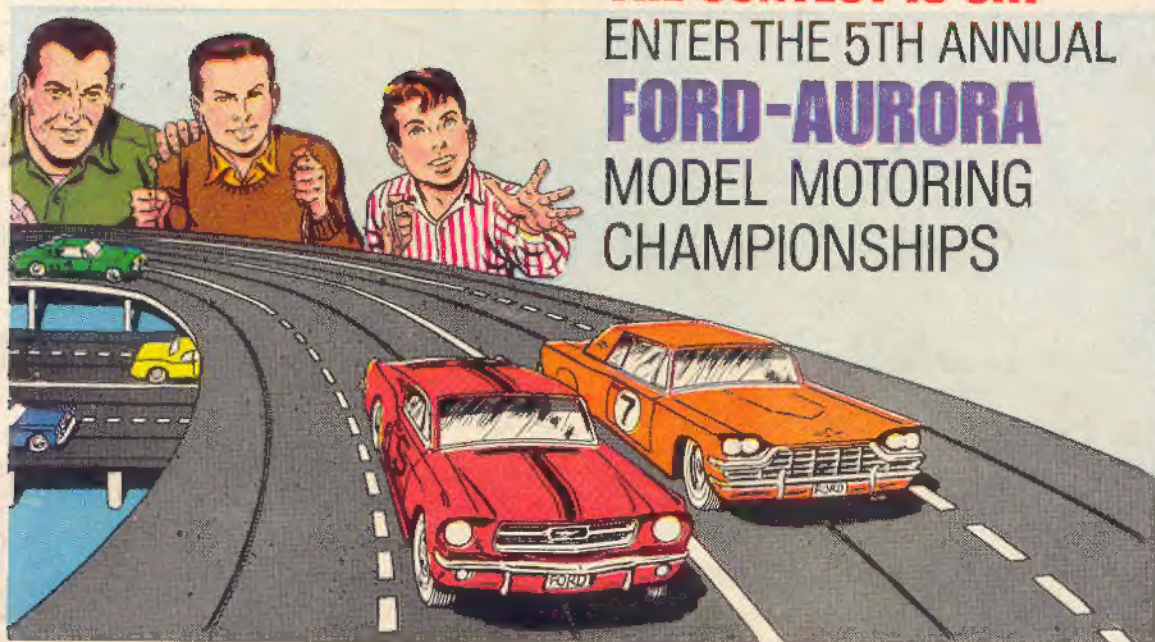
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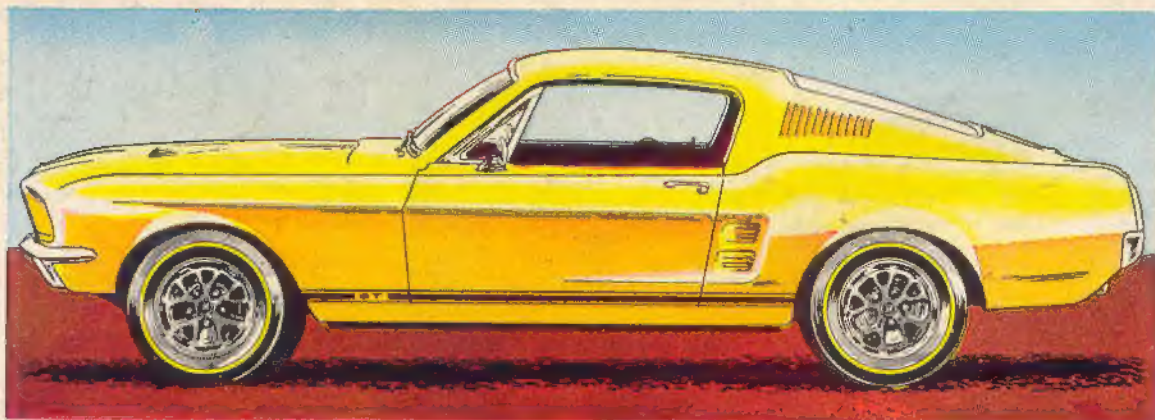


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